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FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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THE FREEMAN'S TITLE.

(FROM THE GREEK)

Ye who would earn your liberty,
First show your title to be free;
Ne'er let the cringing coward claim
The Freeman's high and noble name.

The slave by selfish feelings bound,
Who crawls life's narrow circle round,
Nor feels damnation in the chain
Which binds his heart's best hopes to gain.

The tyrant, traitor, knave might be
A noble friend of liberty;
Such wretch even hell itself would smother
And Mammon spurn him for a brother.

The slave who lives without a thought
Above the slaves degraded lot,
Insults his nature and his God,
Is viler than the vilest clod.

The ocean hath an empire wide
That laughs and scoffs at human pride,
The mightiest monarch cannot measure
A home to meet the tempest's pleasure.

Shall man, when nature bids him learn
A higher hope, where e're he turn,
Crush all that's noble in his soul,
And live a slave to man's control.

If pure thy heart, if high thine aim,
If brave thy soul, hide not thy claim;
Should Heaven the gracious boon deny,
Fear not, 'twill let thee nobly die.

111.

THERE are a hundred and eleven men, who had been National School Teachers, in the workhouses of Ireland.

That is one of the saddest instances of State ingrtitude of which we are cognizant.

There is not a body of men anywhere who do their duty with more fidelity, patience, and ability, than those men who instruct the young people in our schools. They have not, certainly, been praised so much as the police—they have not been given the decorative title of Royal to prefix before their designation, yet their value to the nation is beyond count. The "Royal" Irish Constabulary—the "National" Teachers—which of the two, think ye, is the better preventative against crime, the surer educator to virtuous courses?

If the answer be in favor of the latter, then we must ask another question: Are there one hundred and eleven decayed constables in the workhouses of Ireland?

This scandal should not exist; and it must be brought to an end. The cause of the teachers of a nation forms an integral part of a nation's cause. Their grievance affects not themselves alone, it becomes the injury of the whole population, and is such a sharp and stinging hurt that urgent redress is required.

Intellectual labor should be paid more highly than that which little tasks the mind. In Ireland it is not usual for such to be the case, and hence, in a nation whose people are peculiarly intelligent and apt to intellectual work, the exercise of the higher mental faculties is branded with as heavy a stigma as discouragement and penury can place on the brow of intelligence. This is degrading. From this flows a subtle venom tainting the whole body politic with the vice of ignorant disrespect for intellectual progress, and material contempt for higher things than traffic and money-changing.

Those who wish to raise this country know that it can only done perfectly by educating the nation, and, therefore, the first duty of Irishmen is to prove that they hold education in honor by setting its ministers above want.—*Dublin Irishman.*

THE Intoxicating Liquors (Ireland) Bill has been printed. It consists of twenty clauses which repeal all acts imposing restriction on the common sale of drink, and provides that three fifths of the ratepayers may call for partial restriction. If, on a poll being taken, three-fifths of the ratepayers vote for such partial restriction, a licensing session is thereupon to be held; also that ratepayers by requisition may call for a prohibition of the common sale of drink, and if a majority of five-sixths vote for such a prohibition, compensation may be made to liquor dealers in districts where such resolutions have been adopted. It is said that several of the Towns Commissioners of Ireland have forwarded to members for presentation memorials in favor of Mr. Redmond's Licensing Bill restoring to boroughs the fees and penalties they formerly received, but which the Act of 1872 took from them. These memorials make out a strong case in favor of such restitution.

In the House of Commons in reply to Mr. Sullivan, Sir M. H. Beach said that he was not aware that the Government contemplated any changes in the constitution of the National Board of Education in Ireland. A discussion on motion by Dr. Playfair, in favor of the appointment of a Minister of Education was followed by the introduction, by Lord Sandon, of the vote for primary education in England. The vote with a number of others, was agreed to.

IRISH NEWS!

MR. W. H. O'SULLIVAN is about to move for returns giving the average daily number of prisoners confined in the Limerick County Gaol during 1873, the average cost of each prisoner for that year, and the gross expenditure of the prison for the same period; also a similar return respecting the City of Limerick Prison, with the number which the prison can accomodate. The object which the Hon. member has in view is to amalgamate the county and city gaols, and then to add the county prison to the lunatic asylum, which adjoins it, and which is at present inadequate to the demands for it. Mr. O'Sullivan hopes to accomplish this purpose, and thereby save about 1,500 a year to the benefit of his constituents.

AT a meeting of the County Dublin Tenant's Defence Association, it was decided to hold a national conference of tenant farmers in Dublin at an early date, to put their views before, and press their demands upon the Legislature.

SEVERAL gentleman entrusted with developing the resources of Connemara met on Friday, at the residence of Mr. Burridge, who recently purchased the Ballina Head estates from the Law Life Insurance Company. Among other projects, there was discussed the formation of a line of railway from Galway to Clifden. The Irish Secretary is to be seen on the subject in the course of the coming week.—*Irish Times*, June 10th.

THERE is serious collapse in the Belfast linen trade. Some first-class houses have already suspended, and it is now stated that some nine or ten firms are seriously involved.

THE acceptance of Messrs. Lowry, Valentine, and Kirk, linen commision merchants, have been returned; and their books are in the hands of Messrs. Craig, Gardiner & Co., of Dublin. Their liabilities amount to £850,000, of which £600,000 is unsecured. This firm has been in existence for some twelve years. £180,000 of their liabilites will fall on Lancashire. Consequent upon this failure, the Bedford-street Weaving Company called a meeting of their creditors on Friday last, when an extension of time, to the extent of two years, was granted to them; and it is hoped they will be able to pay 20s. in the pound. Their liabilities amount to £120,000. The acceptance of two other firms, amounting to £30,000 and £40,000 respectively, have been returned; and a third, near Belfast is reported, with liabilities amounting to about £50,000. Depression in the linen trade, overtrading, and reckless consigning have been the cause of much distress in the linen trade at Belfast.—"Liverpool Daily Post."

SIR PATRICK O'BRIEN presented a petition from the Edenderry National Teacher's Association in favor of a permanent improvement of their position, by providing them with residences, in accordance with the recommendation of the Royal Commission; and also for payment by results, and by substantially increasing ther present salaries.

IT is now understood that the Irish Judicature Bill will be perserved with. It is rumored in legal circles that the government has abandoned the proposed printing of all pleadings and the mopted abolition of circuit.

THE Bill prepared and introduced by Sir Michael Hicks Beach and W. H. Smith to confirm a provisional order under the Drainage and Improvement (Ireland) Act, 1863, and the Acts amending the same, is entitled "The drainage Improvement of Lands Supplemental Act (Ireland), 1874. The provisional order it proposes to confirm has been granted by the Commissioners of Public Works (Ireland) in concession to the petition of certain proprietors of, and of other persons interested in the lands adjoining the Ballinacourty river, in the County Limerick. By the terms of the provisional order the area specified in the petition and accompanying report is constituted a separate drainage district by the name of "Ballinacourty Drainage District." The order fixes the limit of time for the completion of the works appointed to be done in this Distrct to the last day of December, 1876, and nominates to form the drainage Board of the district, six members.

THE Right Hon. the Lord Mayor has accepted an invitation from Sir M. Hicks Beach, Chief Secretary for Ireland, that a deputation from the Public Health Committee of the Corporation should attend at the Irish Office, London to discuss the amendments to the Public Health Bill proposed by that body.

AT the June Presentments Sessions for Tipperary (North Riding), Sir Wm. Osborne in the chair, Mr. Trench brought forward a resolution to the effect that the state of the North Riding being unprecedentedly free from crime, taxation for extra police was uncalled for, and the magistrates and cess-payers wished to call the attention of the Grand Jury at next Assizes to the subject. Sir Wm. Osborne left the chair, being unwillling to intefere in a matter where the Government was about taking action for the whole of Ireland. Mr. Trench was then moved to the chair. A resolution was then proposed, by Henry A. Head, Esq, seconded by A. Parker, and agreed to, that the account for printing Parliamentary Voters' Lists be approved of, subject to the report of the Grand Jury Committee.

THE Synod summoned by Cardinal Cullen by virtue of a rescript from the Holy See, will be held, it is said, in Dublin, about the end of July or the beginning of August. The matters indicated for discussion by his Eminence and the prelates of Ireland arise from the case of Father O'Keefe, the recent Judicial decisions upon Irish elections, the Irish Education question, the relation of conventional houses to the State, and the legal disabilities of the Jesuits and other Orders.

THE WHITE STAR LINE.—THE STEAMSHIP BRITANIC.—This huge vessel said to be the largest afloat, with the exception of the Great Eastern, left Belfast Lough on the 6th ult., and steamed slowly out on a trial cruise. Great interest is taken in the ship in the nautical world in consequence of the new appliances which she possesses. She is fitted up with patent gear for raising and lowering the propeller, as the state of the weather may require, the object being to keep it always under water. It is this fact which has caused so much attention to be devoted to the vessel.

We regret to observe that two promising young men from Clare have perished in the British Admiral which was wrecked at King's Island, about half way between Van Dieman's Land and Australia. The young men whose names appear among the lost are Robert Burkett, mechanic 17 years of age, son of the Rev. Robert Burkett, Rector of Kilkee, and Godfrey M Yielding, also a mechanic and 17 years of age, from the same town.—*Clare Journal.*

The Rev William Fry, of Highlands, near Nenagh is the oldest Protestant clergyman in Munster. He was ordained in 1810, and he enjoys excellent health. He is father of the Rev Henry Fry, of Bourney.

The Grand Canal revenue for the week ending 10th June amounted to £998; corresponding week last year, £1,133.

A man named Duffy, a farmer residing at Drumdra, county Meath, was murdered on the 14th ult., by his brother with a billhook.

Ward (Home Ruler) has been elected to Parliament from Galway.

There has been a murderous outrage at Greenbane county Tipperary, in which a farmer named Horigan was the intended victim. When he had retired for the night, four shots from a revolver were fired into his bed room, but without effect. The only cause assigned for the act is that he was about to be married to a widow named Tracy, whose friends did not approve of the alliance.

At a meeting of the guardians of the Nenagh Union (James Jocelyn Pos, Esq, V C in the chair), the clerk laid on the table for signature the petition to Parliament praying for the imposition of an absentee tax upon all landlord proprietors of the country for at least nine months in the year, or apply such other remedy for the abatement of the grievance complained of, as the Parliament in its wisdom may see most expedient. After a long discussion the petition was signed, and the clerk was directed to forward it to the senior member for the county, for presentation to the House of Commons.

The National Operatic Company have paid a return visit to Drogheda.

A writ of supersedeas; under the Seals of the Lords Commissioners of Chancery, has been issued from the Hanaper Office, removing Mr. George Humphreys Jackson of Fortlands, Mayo from the commision of the peace for that county.

A couple were wedded recently in Lurgan whose united ages amounted to something like 198 years. The bridegroom was eighty five; his fair partner over the allotted four score.

The house of a farmer, of Kilfinane, who gave evidence against the priests at the recent Limerick assizes was burned down on the 14th ult.,

A telegram from Dublin states that all the operatives at the linen mills in Belfast have struck work.

Mr. Baron Deasy was examined before the select committee on the Irish Jury System. His evidence was in favour of a return to the old system of selections by the sheriffs. It is understood that no more witnesses will be examined.

There are 111 ex-national schoolmasters in the Irish workhouses. The *Irishman* has an article on the suejct.

Some members of the Constabulary in the North Riding of Tipperary have recently resigned the service with the object of emigrating to America.

At the half yearly meeting of the shore holders of the bank of Ireland a dividend at the rate of 6½ percent was declared. The Chairman stated that in to pay the dividend he was requested to state that a sum of £500 had to be taken from the rest fund.

Pleuro-pneumonia has appeared in a farm among the stock, of a farmer in the North Liberties of Limerick.

A man named William Tanner, for a considerable number of years sexton to the church of Longford deliberately hung himself at five o'clock on the 12th inst within the precincts of the Churchyard.

A young lad named O Shea, who was boating with five others on the 14th was drowned by the upsetting of a sail boat nearly opposite Tervoe. A young man named O'Callaghan saved a second person from a similar fate.

The promotion to the rank of Captain of Lieutenant D W Massey, Tipperary Artillery, has been approved at the Horse Guards, and commission recomended to bear date 13th May, 1874.

FOREIGN NEWS.

"LE FRANCAIS" says pasports are no longer required of Americans, who are placed on the same footing in this respect as subjects of countres adjacent to France.

AT PARIS, on the Fourth of July, there was a liberal display of American flags at the Legation and elsewhere, but no formal celebration took place.

THE anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at St. Petersburg with a dinner at the United States Legation, Minister Jewell presiding.

AT LISBON a fete was given on the Fourth by the American Minister, whose official residence was handsomely decorated.

A special to the *Daily Telegraph* from Fulda says the Roman Catholic Bishops seek a settlement of the issue with the Prussian Government in a total separation of Church and State.

GENERAL ZABELLA has taken command and held a review of the Army of the North of Spain. He has informed his officers that he comes to fight the insurgents, and intends to sink all political sympathies and opinions in the struggle.

General Echague and Martinez Campos have resigned.

The Pope has telegraphed his benediction to the national army, in response to congratulations forwarded to Rome on the anniversary of his accession to the See of St. Peter.

THE Carlists have again invested Bilbao on all sides except toward the sea.

THE Tangier revolt has been suppressd.

ON the 8th ult., the Duke of Connaught (Prince Arthur), introduced by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh, took the oath at the table with customary formalities, and was conducted by Usher of the Black Rod (Sir Augustus Clifford); the Garter, King-at-Arms, and the Lord Great Chamberlain, to a chair of State on the left of the throne.

Excitement runs high at Versailles. The Legitimist Deputies, to the number of one hundred have decided to vote against the Ministry. They have drawn an order of the day, censuring the Government for its misuse of the powers conferred by the state of siege, avoiding any mention of the manifesto of Count de Chambord or the suppression of *L'Union* so as to secure the support of the Left. The position of the Ministry is critical. It is thought that some change will be unavoidable, even if the counter coalition in favor of Perrier's bill should succeed.

Dispatches from Spain report that 4,000 Carlists attacked Teroul on Saturday. After an engagement which lasted 12 hours, they were obliged to return, with a loss of forty killed sixty seriously wounded, and two hundred taken prisoners. The Republicans lost nine killed and fifteen wounded.

The Carlists are making every possible use of their present oppertunities. Their forces now threaten Castro Mediales and Laredo.

Times Paris special dispatch says the the Right And Left Centres have agreed upon an order of the day, declaring that the Assembly is determined to defend MacMahon's powers from every attack of their opponents. The Cabinet still has a majority of fifty in the Assembly, but the Bonapartists and a portion of the Moderate Right, who are able to turn the scale, are wavering. If the Government is defeated the dissolution of the Assembly is invetiable.

The *Morning Stanoard* reviews the Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and Canada, and says if it is adopted the Canadian frontier will be obliterated, and the absorbtion of the British North American Provinces by the United States will become a question of time.

A Postal Congress will be held at Berne September 15th. Fifteen States will be represented. Delegates from France and Denmark have already been appointed.

There was a collision on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railroad on the 7th instant by which five persons were killed and several hurt.

It is reported that the French Government intends to prosecute M. Prouchere for his proceeding as President of the Bonapartist Committee, which had been formed for the furtherance of a plebiscite.

The Assembly of the 7th passed the Municipal electoral bill. The position of the Ministry becomes critical. It is understood that Duval, Monarchist, intends to move to-morrow a dissolution of the National Assembly. The Judge who investigated the proceedings of the Central Bonapartist Committee is reported to have applied to the Assembly for authorization to prosecute M. Rouher.

THE *Times'* Paris correspondent telegraphs that MacMahon in his forthcoming message will probably state that he could not accept the resignations of the Ministers because they defended his powers and he wished to save the country from a new minesterial crisis. He will request the Assembly to hasten action on financial measures and then adjourn for some months; on reassembling to proceed to a definite organization of his powers.

URUGHAY has suspended relations with the Argentine Republic.

YELLOW fever prevrils to an alarming extent in Rio de Jeneiro.

EASTERN NEWS.

A BISMARCK special says Custar's courier reports that the command was twenty miles west of the Missouri River at noon on the 4th. No Indians were seen. Custar's orders prohibit firing on Indians unless they are unmistakably belligrent.

Five soldiers and one teamster were sunstruck.

A BURGLAR in the house of Hon. Wm. Chase, of Providence, R. I., attacked and fatally injured Abbott Eddy, brother of Mrs. Chase, who upon hearing the outcry, became greatly alarmed and died immediately. The burglar escaped.

SEVERAL serious accidents are reported from the use of pistols and fireworks on the 4th in Chicago. One boy was killed and six others wounded by the explosion of a bottle of powder.

KEELER & SHAW'S piano-forte manufactory, at Hudson, Massachusetts, was burned on the 4th; Loss, $50,000; insurance, $23,000.

A FIRE at Circleville, Ohio, on the morning of the 4th, originating from fire-crackers, destroyed buildings valued at $200,000; insurance, 6,000.

By a railway accident on the 6th inst., at Storey Creek (Conn), 107 persons were injured. As soon as the train had left the station, Station Master William Beach replaced the rails just before the rear track of the last car had passed the switch; consequently the train bumped along with the truck off the track for a few rods, until the trestle-work bridge over the salt marsh was reached, when the rear car rolled off the bridge, down fifteen feet to the meadow below, dragging with it all the rest of the train except the locomotive and tender. The cars were badly demolished. Superintendent Wilcox, who was in the baggage car, as soon as he felt the jolting of the rear car on the ties, jumped for the bell-rope, rang the bell and then jumped into the marsh. The car immedtately followed him, fell on him and broke his neck. He was quite a young man, and a very efficient officer. He leaves a wife and one child. Owing to the somersault turned by the passenger cars, few escaped without injury.

There is a credible statement that Hon. Wm. Williams, of Buffalo, has been appointed General Manager of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, vice Amash J. Stone, resigned.

On Saturday evening a hurricane visited Salem, New Jersey, unroofing buildings and damaging property and crops. After the storm had passed the debris rendered the streets impassable.

The organization and consolidation of the Mississippi Central and New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad Companies was effected by the election of Colonel H. S. McComb as President. Its friends claim that this is the fifth leading continental trunk line.

The Post Office Department has issued to Postmasters 632,733,420 ordinary postage stamps during the fiscal year, ending June 30, of the $24,000,000. In addition to the above, over 32,000,000 official stamps were issued to the several Executive Departments, not including postal cards and stamped envelopes. The total value of all adhesive stamps issued during the year was over $26,000,000.

A special dispatch to the *Press* from Penbina, says a party of Sioux Indians attacked the settlement of St. Joseph, on the 5th inst., and killed four persons. Several children are missing. A company of soldiers have started for the scene of the massacre, and a volunteer company is organizing.

George S. Miller, the indicted Ring official who fled the city upon the conviction of Harry Genet, has returned and renewed his bail.

The Indian Commissioners on the 7th received a telegraphic report from John D. Mills, Indian Agent at Osage City, Ks. It says hostile Cheyennes, Comanches, and Kiowas appeared near the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agency on the 2nd instant, and killed and scalped five persons. Troops were temporarily granted from Fort Sill to protect the agency. Mr. Mills with an escort proceeded to Lee and Reynolds ranchos where the Indians made an attack, and were repulsed. Four men were found to be murdered and scalped near by, and their three wagons loaded with provisions for the Harwood agency destroyed. One victim had been tied to a wagon and burned. At the next rancho, teamsters, stages, etc., were gathered. They reported that a body of one hundred Indians passed that morning. Mr. Mills advised all the ranchmen to abandon their places which was done.

On Monday 3,102 emigrants arrived in New York.

The fourteenth victim of the Syracuse disaster died in that city on the 6th.

The President will appoint a new Minister to Russia at the next Cabinet meeting.

Alex. H. Stephens has declined a renomination for Congress on account of ill health.

The Tumbler Company works were burned at Rochester, Pennsylvania on the 6th inst. Loss, $50, 000.

A vessel, supposed to be the missing cable steamer *Faraday*, was seen on Sunday, six miles west of Seal Island.

An explosion of the boiler of the steamer *Belle Johnson*, running on the Osage River scalded three men. Two deck hands, colored are missing. The steamer is a total wreck.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 11, 1874.

"FATHER PROUT'S MEMORY."

A friend lately handed me a little poem, (says a writer in the Boston Sunday *Courier*), which he has carried for half a dozen years in his pocket-book, attributed to Francis Mahoney, or, as he is best known, Father Prout. It originally appeared in *Saunders' News Letter* a Dublin journal, soon after Father Prout's death, and is by far the best of several In Memoriam effusions which I remember reading at the time the demise of the Irish wit, scholar, and poet. The only verse at all comparable with those that follow was printed in the now defunct *Round Table*, and began in this wise:

Eheu fugaces! the scholar's graces,
And void the place is, oh Prout of thee,
While the sweet bells of Shandon
Still sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the river Lee.

But to return to the poem I mentioned in the beginning. Here it is:

TO THE MEMORY OF FATHER PROUT.

In deep dejection, but with affection,
I often think of those pleasant times,
In the days of Fraser, ere I touched a razor,
How I read and reveled in thy racy rhymes;
When in wine and wassail we to thee were vassal,
Of Water-grass Hill, O renowned F. P.—
May the bells of Shandon
Toll blithe and bland on
The pleasant waters of thy memory.
Full many a ditty, both wise and witty,
In this social city have I heard since then—
With the glass before me, now the dreams come o'er me,
Of those attic suppers and those vanished men!
But no song hath woken, whether sung or spoken,
Or hath left a token of such joy in me,
As the bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.
The songs melodious, which a new Harmodius—
"Young Ireland" wreathed round its rebel sword,
With their deep vibrations and aspirations,
Flung a glorious madness o'er the festive board,
But to me seems sweeter, the melodious metre
Of the simple lyric that we owe to thee—
Of the bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.
There's a grave that rises on thy sward, Devizes,
Where Moore lies sleeping from this land afar,
And a white stone flashes o'er Goldsmith's ashes
In the quiet cloister by Temple Bar;
So, where'er thou sleepest, with a love that's deepest
Shall thy land remember thy sweet song and thee,
While the bells of Shandon
Shall sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

Mr. Butt, M.P., on Curran.

On Wednesday, 12th ult. Mr. Isaac Butt, Q C., M.P., delivered an interesting lecture on the "Life and Times of John Philpott Curran," in St. Joseph's Catholic Schools, High-street, Deptford, in aid of the building fund of the institution.

Father Fannin briefly introduced Mr. Barnett as the chairman of the evening, who introduced Mr. Butt.

Mr. Butt, who on rising was greeted with deafening cheers, the whole audience rising and waving their hats, commenced his lecture by remarking that he had very sincere pleasure in showing to his countrymen that he took an interest in anything that promoted their good, or in which they took an interest, and he had a greater pleasure in showing upon an occasion like the present, in which the clergy and the people were cordially together, that he felt with them. He had selected for the subject of his address to them that evening a person whose name had a magic hold on the hearts of Irishmen and of the Irish people—the immortal John Philpott Curran. He was not about to enter on a biography of that great man. He was not sure he had the materials for that, for it was singular that in the memories and speeches of his life, numerous as they were, there was a meagreness that was surprising, and accustomed as he was to history and the evidences of history, it was undoubted that many of the stories that were told of him were apocryphal. He would endeavor, however, to draw the materials, by which he would attempt to illustrate the marvellous career which had made his name memorable to the hearts of his countrymen, more from his speeches than from those doubtful records upon which he was disposed to look with a somewhat suspicious eye, and upon which he did not place much faith. Curran was born in 1750. Even about his birthplace there was a doubt. In most memoirs he was stated to have been born in Newmarket, County Cork. Some of his (the speaker's) friends in the neighborhood of Kanturk pointed to the spot near there which they held to be his birthplace, but it was generally believed that he was borne in July, 1750, in Newmarket. His father was a man in the rank known as that position which was generally called the humble rank of life. He had come from the North of Ireland to live with and attend on a gentleman there, and had attained, or rather risen to, the position of senechal of the manor court of Newmarket. A number of stories were told of Curran's early life; not much faith was to be placed in the majority of them. This, however, was certain, that a Protestant clergyman in the neighborhood, attracted by his talents, brought him to his own house, became his teacher in classics, and finally, at his own expense, sent him to a school in the county. From thence he went to Middleton College. He entered as a Sizar, and afterwards became a scholar; and when he was 25 years of age—viz., in 1775—he was called to the Irish bar. He (Mr. Butt) had seen and read some very romantic stories of his early struggles at the Bar—how he walked about for years before securing a brief, and much more to the same effect—and very interesting some of these stories were; but he was very much inclined to think that the majority of these stories were not to be relied upon. He was called to the Irish Bar in 1775, and eight years afterwards he entered Parliament for one of the Irish close boroughs, as the colleague of a great and well known man. In eight years he had made a position that made him selected as the leader of one of the most powerful parties—the Irish party that achieved Irish independence—(deafening cheers). The very next year they found him placed in a foremost position in the party, and making an important motion in the House of Commons. He believed the men of that party had intellect and power enough to distinguish genius and ability, and he knew of no better sign of a party and no more honorable exercise of their power than to distinguish genius in a young man and bring him forward to a position which he was qualified to claim (loud cheers). Curran was born in 1750 and died in 1817, and those sixty-seven years which constituted his span of life were memorable years in the history of the world. When he was born the American colonies were dependent upon the English Crown. In his lifetime they asserted their independence, and Washington achieved that glorious victory which made the country in the end a great and glorious Republic (loud cheers). The French Revolution broke down the ancient dynasties and the feudal system of Europe; a godless nation cast off all the restraints of religion only to subject themselves to military power, until the genius of an Irishman on the field of Waterloo restored peace and tranquility to the world. In those sixty-seven years many scenes of interest passed in his own native land. Within the lifetime of Curran, the Volunteers of Ireland achieved the independence of the native country (loud and long-continued cheers,) and a Voice—"And will again"). Within the lifetime of Curran, the independence achieved was taken away, and the Union—which had ever since 1744 certainly not brought blessing to their native country—was the consequence. In those sixty-seven years events had passed full of momentous interests both to Ireland and the world. Curran entered the English Parliament in 1783 and left in 1797, when a disastrous and ill-devised decision carried Grattan and many of the Irish patriots out of the British House of Commons. His speeches in Parliament had not made his reputation. It might be they had restricted reports of them, but no speeches he made in Parliament at all equaled his own fame or the speeches he addressed to bars and judges at the Irish Bar. He had selected some to illustrate his style of speaking, but before doing so he would ask them to bear with him for a few moments while he spoke of the history of Ireland between 1784 and 1800. It was a period of which, he was sorry to say, his countrymen did not know as much as they ought to do, and a great many fallacious notions were abroad respecting that period. In 1782 Grattan and the Volunteers resisted the claim made by the Parliament of England to pass laws, and thus succeeded for a time in obtaining freedom. Ireland prospered for a time under an independent Parliament in a manner that no other nation prospered before. But it would be a mistake to suppose that the constitution of the Government of Ireland was a perfect one, and the speeches which he would read to them rather complained of that very Government. In Ireland then as in England, the great majority of the members of Parliament were returned by the proprietors of close burroughs. He thought there were only 126 members returned by popular election out of 300 members. The Government administered by English Ministers and by a Parliament composed very largely of the nominees of Englishmen, and by an English Administration, did not give entire satisfaction to the people of Ireland any more than the Parliaments of England gave satisfaction to the people of England. It was a curious thing that they heard sometimes of Irish treason, but he contended there was just as much treasonable feeling manifested in England against the system of close boroughs is there was in Ireland on the same subject. In 1791 the Society of United Irishmen was formed. It was formed perfectly legally, it was an open society, and the oath which they took only sound Irishmen to forget all differences of opinion of politics, of creed, and unite for the common good (cheers). Lord Castlereagh was a member of the society (loud hisses). In progress of time the Government tried to put down in Ireland, as they had put down in England, all attempts at reform. The Irish Society became a secret society, just the same as secret societies in England became secret, and trials for high treason took place in both countries, until in 1798 it culminated in the rebellion. If they would just bear in mind the short outline of events he had indicated, they would understand better some of the speeches to which he would call their attention. He chose them more in illustration of Curran's style and manner than for anything else. The Hon. speaker then read numerous and copious extracts from Curran's political and legal speeches, including his description of the pension lists, when the Sovereign had the power of award of almost inherited pensions, a speech on Catholic Emancipation, and many others. In commenting on one of Curran's speeches the lecturer said—Homer had said that there was a twilight which was even more favorable to the robber than darkness itself, and he (the lecturer) might observe without any disrespect to the Lord Lieutenant, that there was a twilight of Royalty to which anarchial darkness was preferable. Mr. Butt concluded with a few facts relative to Curran's last days. In 1806 he was made Master of the Rolls, and continued in that position until 1814, when he retired in ill health, and died in London, at Amelia-place, Fulham-road, between Brompton and Chelsea. His remains were placed in the Paddington Cemetery, and were afterwards removed and deposited in Glasnevin, Dublin. No man was more genial and high-spirited than Curran, and no man was more subject to those fits of depression. It was said by a Latin poet that a man stole the fire from heaven and brought sorrow down with it. The genius which stole the fire from heaven brought down woes and sorrows of which common humanity knew nothing, and the depression which marked the close of his life, and even in his most brilliant days they could recognize with sorrow the woes that genius brought even to its chosen ones. When he saw the gloom of Ireland fading away into the distance, and with no new geninuses to replace them, they could understand the gloom which afflicted him. He asked should ever those glorious days return to their native land (loud cries of "yes"). The land that produced Grattan and Curran, and sent Sheridan to shed his genius over the English Parliament, was not destined to be forever trodden down. In those great men he saw the ancestors of the genius to which they were the inheritors—genius such as no other country could boast. Let them remember the greatness and responsibility that was cast upon them. Let them prove themselves worthy of the great men who had gone before them, of Grattan, and Curran, and others; and if the sword of freedom was handed down by feeble hands, let them make up for that feebleness by the firm grasp with which they held it (loud cheers). Let them hand down to their children the remembrance of those men and the glorious days gone by, if not in words as glorious as those he had read to them, at least in words which would ever keep green the memory of Ireland's greatest and best patriots (great enthusiasm). The speaker resumed his seat amid an ovation.

A cordial vote of thanks was given to the chairman, and the meeting closed. In the evening a selection of Irish airs was given by the brass band attached to the schools.

VALUE OF LAND IN LONDON.—The freehold site of the Church of St. Martin Outwich, at the corner of Threadneedle and Bishopsgate Streets, having a superficial area of 3,210 feet has been disposed of for the sum of £32,050, or at the rate of £14 10s per square foot.

Whit-Week in Manchester.

To THE EDITOR of the Belfast Weekly Examiner.

Sir,—This being the first Whit-week I have ever been in Manchester, I cannot let it pass over without making a few remarks, not on the week, but on the inhabitants of this "Cotton City," who look on this week with pleasure, and seem to say, "To-day let joy be unconfined;" Founderies, smiths' shops, engineers' shops, and Ironworks of every description are at a standstill, for on the streets you can observe thousands of the hardy sons of toil attired in the best they can afford, trudging through the principal thoroughfares; and their clumsy gait gives you to understand at once that few of them are Irish. Factories are also stopped, for on the streets, lanes, and entries you can see numbers of pale faced, repulsive-looking, half-drunken women, whose very presence forcibly informs you that they first saw the light in some of the dark and disreputable dens, of which there are far too many in this city. If a person who, having seen the fair, virtuous, and pure minded girls of Erin, would then turn and look at the girls of this country, he would see a contrast that would make him stare indeed. Business men have closed their shops, and clerks have thrown down their pens and quitted their desks, for you may observe numbers of fancy cabs bearing off their living freights to Belle Vue and other parks, where the pleasure seekers enjoy themselves by indulging freely in rum and beer, and partaking of pies and other eatables that would disorder the stomach of any person except the glutton himself—John Bull. The hum and noise of the very noisy throng meet your ear at every street corner and make a person long to return to "the peaceful spot, the quiet cot, beside old Divis Mountain." The Union Jack floats from every public building in the city, but this is not remarkable when we know that it waves over you at home. During the week many disgusting scenes occur here that, thank God, are nowhere to be seen in Ireland. Men here are not abashed, nor are the women ashamed, to utter shocking blasphemy and foul language on the public streets. Domestic broils are the order of the day amongst the lower orders of the people here. What would be said of a man in Belfast if, after leaving the beer shop, he came home and committed a murderous assault on his heart broken wife and weeping little ones? Yet such brutal conduct is looked on as pleasing pastime by enlightened (?) Englishmen. You will be not inclined to credit it, but I assure your readers that it is a fact that women here go to the beer shops, quaff off their glasses, and parade the streets half drunk, forgetful of every womanly virtue and quality. Licentious passions burn fiercely here, for the people imagine that if "they lead a life of pleasure it is no matter how or where," and no stringent measures are adopted by the Executive to prevent this state of affairs; but we know well that if Rory of the Mountain gives a caution to some West British landlord, then Coercion Acts are soon framed for you on the other side of the Channel. Even our enlightened journalists here do not raise their voices to allay crime—on the contrary, they rather encourage it by giving publicity to the worst trash in their journals. They publish often things you dare not. We know that if an Irish editor tells his countrymen that they should not be serfs in the where their fathers were freemen; "ere the emerald gem of the western world was placed in the crown of a stranger," he is thereupon "warned" that if he dares to assert the truth his property will be confiscated and himself imprisoned. I am firmly convinced that the youth of this country would not grow up so utterly devoid of grace and so forgetful of the duty they owe towards God, were it not for the immoral prints they read and which some people are in the habit of terming "polite literature." The writers of this so-called literature endeavour to make acts of crime appear as deeds of heroism, and th s has an evil tendency on youthful and untutored minds. There is one thing, at all events, certain—viz, that if a nation's righteousness is her only strength, then, beyond all doubt, England is the weakest country in Europe. The Irish element here is pretty strong, and our countrymen and women are sober respectable, and industrious, and are not unmindful of the land they left in chains and sorrow. They have taken little part in public amusements here this week, for, like myself, they do not feel at home in Saxon society—in fact, it is seldom the Irish green and Saxon red blend in friendship together. But there are some low, ignorant Irish here who would, if they could, deny the old place; and it would amuse you to hear them try to change their dialect. But I never look on parties of this stamp as Irish. They are but mongrels from Ireland, who, to gain favor at the hands of "big wigs," would deny God as soon as country. But the Celt is ever true, and prays and works for the welfare of the land of his nativity—

The Irish heart, the Irish mind,
May travel earth o'er ocean roam;
But ah! the Irish soul can find
No joy but in an Irish home.

In conclusion, I only wish our people here to spurn English literature. No Irish man or woman should lift an English print in their hands.—I remain, dear sir, yours faitnfully, J. D.

Salford May 29, 1874.

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Ireland's New Duke—Ireland's Real Wants.

To the Editor of the Belfast Weekly Examiner.

SIR,—The Irish people are not, and have no right to be interested in the elevation of Prince Arthur to the peerage, and the creation of a third Irish dukedom. Were we a race who at any time since Strongbow's landing received fair play, just laws, or good treatment from Britain; did the Irish people enjoy prosperity and seek after the pleasures of life and fashion; had the Guelphs since they by law came to the English Throne ever favored Ireland or her children, then—for we are people who know how to return gratitude when deserved, and respect those who have earned respect—the fact of having her Majesty's third son created duke of Connaught might draw the Irish people in closer relation to the reigning Soverign, and foster anew that loyalty to the King which Celtic devotion and Celtic fidelity but too faithfully proved to the Stuart line. It is far from our mind to urge that the sons and daughters of the King of England should not have honor shown them, but to connect Connaught and Prince Arthur—he an inexperienced young man and Connaught the most Irish of the four provinces,—is out of and beyond the range a Liberal Government might take; only Mr. Disraeli could advise such a foolish conferment of title.

Connaught, of course, lies in the West of Ireland. It is the province to which his high, mightiness Cromwell banished the followers of Owen Roe and Ormond; the province where the old tongue of our forefathers is spoken with accent and propriety; the province where the Saxon is just valued as he ought to be.

Connaught has suffered much from famine and landlord tyranny. Of all Ireland she has suffered most, and least in the past has been done for her. To the Irishmen beyond the Shannon what is it that a Royal Duke takes his title from, the old Kingdom of Turlough More? Does the Claddagh fisherman benefit by the Royal connection; has he any encouragement shown him? And the poor Connacian emigrant—what is all to him? He who has the language and religion of the Gael cares not for princess or dukes when eviction or rack-rents, absenteeism, and the constant drain which there is on Ireland from England place him in the position of a very pauper, and force him to leave the shores of the land he loves for any other clime. Our patrician families in Ireland are very few. Cromwellian upstarts, Williamite creations, union peers—these make up our lords and viscounts and earls. Their absenteeism is a severe misery to the country; their presence is less good to the country than it ought to be. Take away the agricultural class in Ireland, after them take away the honest trading and commercial men, and you have from the Island almost all who are attempting to make Ireland what she ought to be. Though speaking generally we still can go further. There is no middle class proper in Ireland. Seventy years ago Catholic "rebels" were legally debarred, discouraged, and prevented from rising up. The insignificant lords and earls have been too West British since '29 to assist in forming a middle class. Wander or squander—either they can do. They can neither trade or speculate in mining, in model farming or spinning, and the rest. What encouragement is it to us then to have a live Duke of Connaught? What discouragement will the Royal tutled son of our Sovereign give to emigration, to eviction, to coercion, to centralization? It would be far better be to have the sons of Connaught at home on their hills at honest toil and labor and no duke, then have them scattered from England to Canada, to the United States, to Australia and New Zealand, and a prince of the blood Royal honored by having his name connected with their ancient province.

> Princess or peers may flourish or may fade,
> A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
> But a poor peasantry, their country's pride,
> When once destroyed can never be supplied.

Mr. Disraeli is her Majesty's Minister and adviser. Did it fall to his lot—perhaps duty—to choose an Irish title for the Royal scion? The Tory leader once stated that the cause of Irish discontent was of oceanic rather than of any other origin. Ireland murmured and was sad because she was situated so closely to the melancholy Atlantic. Indeed it seems Mr. Disraeli still believes in the marine cause of Irish disaffection, when we see Prince Arthur set up in Connaught to make you contented and happy in Ireland. Is Mrs. Partington alive or inanimated? Is the Tory leader determined to make himself notoriously ridiculous? Ireland's retrogression and discontent are of marine origin; but the marine direction is eastward. British misgovernment, which the Irish people always detested, British double dealing, which always rewards the traitor and always plundered at least indirectly, the just and honest man, Britain across the sea from Ireland is the marine cause of Irish misery.

Why were the Irish ignorant? Britian made it illegal for the mere Irishman to receive religious admonition or simple education. Why did Irish trade fall away? England hindered us in the wool trade, discouraged us in the silk trade, withdrew our Parliament, and unassisted, left us to compete with England, which had grown rich on the spoils she wrested from weaker countries? Why are and were the Irish tenant-farmers unhappy and disturbed? The cause is of marine—that is British origin. Britain planted adventurers who could spend no money on land, having no money, over estates and over farmers. The latter who have made the land productive and rich—who improved what their fathers have been engaged in improving—can, even with Mr. Gladstone's famous Land-Bill to shield them, be evicted, and forced from out their holdings. Talk of compensation! Could money compensate a poor, honest, hard-working farmer thus disturbed. Why did dissension ever exist in Ireland? England ever fostered and assisted it. Why does emigration still continue at such an enormous rate? Because there is no trade, no mining, no created industry, not the slighest encouragement for the young and strong, and the fearless and healthy to remain in the Island. If they would remain there is a coercion law to crush them under. Yes, the cause of Ireland's melancholy and discontent is marine.

Ireland seriously cannot notice this title given to Prince Arthur. Of course one man can read that Arthur Wellesly, a "child of Meath," stood sponsor for the Queen's third son, one can also pass over the slight shown to Connaught, which had formerly a King, now but a duke, but a man—a plian plebian—who would run a line of steamers between Galway and America, who would connect Dublin with Galway, and New York instead of enriching Liverpool and Glasgow, one who would do what Orrel Lever attempted to do, would be a greater friend of Ireland, a better benefactor of the Irish people, and a speculator who would deserve the praise and thanks of the inhabitants of the Western counties of Ireland—favors Prince Arthur has yet to learn.

Englishmen imagine you are too fondly treated by British statesmen. Their newspapers tell them so; they swear by their newspapers, and hence they cannot be led to believe the truth. Unfortunately the West Britons whom Ulster returned to Parliament—dull, speechless bigots as they often were—led the upper classes to imagine what the newspapers taught the lower classes to believe. We have National members now who will say in Parliament the plain truth about their country in spite of all bitter opposition. It would be fatuity to expect those Tories to believe that Ireland wants remedial legislation. Make an Irish dukedom, and sentimentalism is satisfied they imagine. Still we know the Tories are Ireland's open foes, and as such we can understand them better than the wavering, impolitic, double-dealing Whigs. In all fairness, if dukes be a precious commodity with Abercorn in Ulster, his Grace of Leinster, and now Duke a of Connaught, Munster's interests are still kept in the background. But Munster wants no dukes, and Ireland wants no dukes. Enough is sufficient. We want more serious and practical performances from Mr. Disraeli than ducal installations are. The people of Ireland desire fixity of tenure at fair rents; they desire the government to purchase our Irish railways; they want our waste lands reclaimed; they want our fisheries supported; they request the removal of the Press laws from the statute book; they request that coercion may cease, and that the police may be put on a peace footing; they demand the repeal of the Convention Act, and they demand the right and privilege of making their own laws. If Connaught, with Sligo, unlike Wakefield or Durham, disfranchised, with Galway not permitted to elect to Parliament the choice of the majority, would be so lukewarm to Ireland as to notice the honors done Prince Arthur, the exhortation of doing good for evil, rejoicing whilst weighed down by their own troubles and anxieties, would only have to be followed. When will Englishmen, however, be sensible? We know their snares and tricks. From our own interests the creation of one or many dukes will not draw us, neither will Royal residences. Attached to the cause of country, which is our own cause, acquainted with the cunning of the Tories and the deceit of the Whigs, we place our wants before the Parliament and the empire, and, in face of all British statesmen declare or do, it must not be veiled over nor hidden that British Government of Ireland—marine influence—is ruining the country.—Believe me, Mr. Editor.

A TYRONE EXILE.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, June 2, 1874.

Home Rule in Parliament.

In the House of Commons on the 30th ult., Mr. Butt moved his resolve in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. He maintained that Home Rule involved no disturbance of the principles of the Constitution. The imperial Parliament, in which Ireland would be still represented, would have power to tax all the resources of Ireland as well of Great Britain. Since the union, Ireland had always been dissatisfied. Efforts had been made to redress her grievances, but they had failed, and always would fail, because real liberty was denied. He appealed to the House to adopt his resolve, as the only real remedy. By it, constitutional rights, content and prosperity, would be established throughout the country.

The Attorney-General for Ireland gave a decided and emphatic negative to all the propositions advanced by Mr. Butt. The present proposal was infinitely more dangerous to the peace and properity of the country than a demand for the repeal of the Union. A collision of the Imperial and Irish Parliaments would be inevitable, particularly on the questions of commerce and finance. The proposed action would would endanger the whole commercial and social fabric and political constitution of both countries. It would not only be dangerous for England, but practically runious for Ireland. He regarded agitation of the subjet as mischievous and futile.

Viscount Crichton, member for Enniskillen, said the people of Ulster were unanimously of the opinion that Home Rule was equivalent to civil war, and would inevitably result in the subjugation of Ireland by some foreign power hostile to England.

The Marquis of Hartington said the great bulk of Irishmen were not desirous for Home Rule. The question must be regarded from an Imperial stand-point, and the House, having charge of Imperial interests, must reject the motion, whatever may be the effect upon the internal affairs of Ireland. No consideration would ever induce the Liberals to purchase Irish support by sacrificing the slighest interest of the Empire. He felt that any coquetting with the question would immediately result in the complete disorganization of the Liberal party, and urged a cordial cooperation of Ireland with England, instead of useless agitation of the question of a separate Parliament.

The debate was deferred until the 3d inst.

In the House of Commons on that night the discussion of Mr. Butt's Home Rule motion was resumed. Daniel O'Donoghue ? member for Tralee, said the Home Rule movement was a miserable compromise, concerted by those who did not dare to face the penalties of Fenianism. He acknowledged the desire of England to conciliate Ireland, and said perseverance in this agitation would be in defiance of gratitude, justice and common sense. He said that the ultimate object of the leader of the movement was to incite Irishmen to force repeal of the union, and their success would plunge Ireland into a civil war and annul the recent progress in that country. He said further, that if England continued to remove every pretext from the plea of misgovernment in Ireland, the result would be a disgraceful failure. He firmly believed that its success would bring ruin to the interests of every man in Ireland.

Robert Lowe, Member for the University of London, said the establishment of a local Irish government would involve the necessity of similar bodies in Scotland and England, and the result would be constant disputes and difficulties. Disraeli was unable to agree that Ireland had the right to a greater amount of self-government than Scotland or England. He demonstrated the groundlessness of the complaint that Irishmen were not appointed to high offices under the Government, and denied that Ireland was treated as a conquered country. He said that two separate Parliaments would be constantly in collision; that the minority in the Irish Parliament would be always appealing to the Imperial Parliament.

He opposed the motion because it was injurious to both countries at a great crisis of the world, which was nearer than some supposed. He wished the people to be united. To accept this motion would produce disintegration in England, and might result in the destruction of the Empire.

Messrs. McCarthy, Mitchell, Nolan, The O'Connor Don, and others, spoke in support of the motion.

At a late hour the House divided, and Mr. Butt's resolution was rejected by a vote of 61 yeas to 458 nays.

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.
Palace Amphitheatre, corner New Montgomery and Mission streets.
Belmont Park, William Janke.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
John W McClure, 382 Bowery, New York city.
John G. Hodge & Co., 327, 329 and 331 Sansome st.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.
Matthew O'Brien, 1136 Market st, opposite 6th.

OUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
D Sweeny & Co, Tenth and Howard streets.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

CONFECTIONERS.
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

CARETS, &c.
Mountain & Raye, 718 Market st, west of Kearny.

DRY GOODS.
Gleason & Fell, People's Palace, 911 and 913 Market street, bet ween Fifth and Sixth.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.

DAVIS STORES.
Dr E J Pring, N W corner Howard and Fourth streets.

DENTISTS.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &c.
Green & Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Seilig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also, N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
Toner & Co., No. 20 Occidental market, (Sutter street side).
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
Mariposa Store, Chris. Kerrins, 1419 Folsom street.

HATTERS.
McGann, 25 Third street.

HORSE SHOERS.
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Fro..t street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.

LAW.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.

LIVERY STABLES.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

MEDICAL.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.
X Twiaba X, Dr L Terry, El o, Nevada.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
N Sweeney, 43 Second street, (opposite Jessie).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.

MILLINERS.
Mrs. Dilion & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &C.
D Drady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.
Kenny & Co., 1010 Market street.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Barton's Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
O'Donovan Rossa's Prison Life; care National Steamship Co, New York.
San Francisco Cordage Co, 611 and 613 Front street.
California Bleaching Soap, Hall & Wagner, Factory cor. Folsom and 16th streets.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.
H C Blake, 339 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder Co, 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

SEWING MACHINES.
Buckland Sewing Machine, cor Greenwich and Cortland streets, New York.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
J. M. Bryan, 130 3d street.

TEAS, COFFEE AND SPICES.
Geo T Hanly & Co, 928 Market street.

UNDERTAKERS.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
San Francisco Ball and Racket Court, T Kelly, 846 Howard street, bet Fourth and Fifth.
P F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J McMahon, Russ House Saloon, Montgomery street.
P J Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Einfracht Saloon, 846 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty & Co, 515 California street.
A F Benard, N E cor Fifth and Howard streets.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.

MATTHEW O'BRIEN,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
No. 1136 Market street.....Opposite Sixth
SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. mh21-tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
725 Green Street,
THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSETT,
PROPRIETORS.
ap25tf

MEDICAL.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID
QUICK CURES MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE
(FOUNTED IN 1853.)
No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours,
L.....
San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.
[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento st reet, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D, 1864.
[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE, Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHŒA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.
ap4tf

LAW DIRECTORY.

M. WHALING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. jly5-tf

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
And 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery.
Residence, 312 Seventh st,..... SAN FRANCISCO.
ap25tf

P. CUMMINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms 14 and 15 COURT BLOCK, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 641 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-tf

NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTORS.

HENRY C. BLAKE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
339 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
All kinds of instruments drawn up carefully in legal form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken at all hours in any part of the city. Residence, 937 HOWARD St., (between 6th and 6th Sts.) je14tf

BANKING AND REAL ESTATE.

HIBERNIA SAVINGS
.....AND.....
Loan Society.
OFFICE—Northeast corner of Montgomery and Market streets.
OFFICERS:
President.....M. D. SWEENY
Vice-President.....C. D. O'SULLIVAN
TRUSTEES:
M. D. SWEENY, M. J. O'CONNOR,
C. D. O'SULLIVAN, P. McARAN,
JOHN SULLIVAN, GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
R. J. T. BIN, JOS. A. DONAHOE,
PETER DONAHOE,
Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.
Deposits received from $2 50 upwards.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. jy4-tf

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

McKenna & Greany.,
Commission Merchants
.....AND DEALERS IN.....
HAY AND GRAIN.
West side of Drumm street, between Clay and Washington, San Francisco. my10-tf

D. Sweeney & Co.,
Cattle Commission Merchants,
Corner Tenth and Howard streets....SAN FRANCISCO.
Have constantly on hand fresh family Milk Cows, Horses, etc., Large and commodious stalls and corrals, and superior accommodations for all kinds of stock. jy4-tf

J. O. Connor & Co.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS,
59 Clay street, corner of Drumm, my10-tf

PETER J. KELLY,
SUCCESSOR TO
Lennon & Kelly,
.....DEALERS IN.....
Groceries and Provisions,
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San Francisco. mh9-tf

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

P. HARTIGAN,
Wholesale & Retail Grocer,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepar d to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.
☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.
P. HARTIGAN,
164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gass Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) de13-tf

A. F. BENARD,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Fine Wines, Liquors and Brandies,
N. E. COR. FIFTH AND HOWARD STS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
fe28tf

Yates' Branch Saloon
.....AND.....
BILLIARD HALL,
Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale an Porter on Draught.....Ale, Beer and Porter Five cen per Glass....Genuine Staffordshire Ale.
fy2-tf YATES & CO., Proprietors.

Wine Rooms,
—OF THE—
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,
CALIFORNIA STREET,
JAMES IRWIN.
ap11tf

P. T. Flynn & Son.
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corne Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 11, 1874.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. QUINN.....Pino, Placer Co
MICHAEL LEONARD.....Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
JOHN GRIFFIN.....Yountville, Napa Co
THOS. OAKES.....San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARSFIELD.....Sacramento, Sacramento Co
JAS. CADDEN.....Julian City, San Diego Co
BERNARD McCREESH.....Crescent City, Del Norte Co
DANIEL HARLEY.....Vallejo, Solano Co
BARTHOLOMEW COLGAN.....Virginia City, Nev
WILLIAM REDMOND.....Gold Hill, Nev
THOMAS WOGAN.....Silver City, Nev
JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES.....Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL.....San Diego

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States, is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

There are some people who imagine that because a few dollars are such an apparently insignificant sum it is not worth while to pay their subscription to their newspaper—at least we imagine such to be the cause of their dilatoriness, since we would not wish to impute intentional dishonesty or criminal disregard of the rights of newspaper publishers. Undoubtedly four dollars per annum is a very small, almost a ridiculous by small sum, but this amount from some thousands of persons is an item well worth considering. It may seem an anomalous position to be placed in when we admit that we owe money, and that our assets in collectable debts are considerably more than double our indebtedness. We do not conceive that it is either advisable or necessary to continue on this system, and we therefore make this appeal to those who are in arrears on our books. By law everyone is held responsible for the price of a paper who takes it from the office and uses it, no matter to whom it is addressed. It makes no difference whether you ordered the paper originally, or whether some other person directed it to be sent to you. The fact of your continuing to accept the paper affords a *prima facie* presumption that you desire it, and you are consequently responsible for the amount. Many persons who ordered our paper some time back have received it regularly ever since, and have treated their consequent bills with the most sublime indifference. We do not intend to suffer this any longer. We candidly and fearlessly appeal to our readers with regard to the merits of the IRISH NATIONALIST, and with the assurance of an affirmative reply we ask have we not done everything to which we pledged ourselves. We are only awaiting the receipt of our just dues to enlarge and still further improve it in every way, that it may be a worthy organ of the great cause it advocates. We intend this appeal to be final, and have therefore so worded it as to leave no doubt of our meaning. Those who continue to withold from us the amount they owe us after this notice show a manifest intention to defraud us, and therefore cannot complain if we seek our rights by more decisive measures than we would willingly adopt. But we are determined to make the IRISH NATIONALIST the best Irish paper published in America, and we could speedily do so if all our debtors would act honestly towards us, as they can easily do, the individual amount being so trifling. Before leaving this unpleasant subject, we trust for ever, we will take this opportunity to say a word of thanks to another portion of our constituency; those who have always honorably met their engagements with us. To them we can only say that we will endeavor in the future to deserve as well of them as in the past, by the fearless and able advocacy of the cause which we all have at heart.

LET US REASON TOGETHER.

From the first we have taken a stand in opposition to Local Option, not because we disapproved of the eventual object which the crusaders have in view, i. e. the abolition of drunkenness, but because we consider the course they have adopted as by no means necessarily calculated to attain that object, and furthermore regard it as unjust, unconstitutional, and detrimental to the best interests of the State. In support of the position we have assumed we have all along adduced statistics, and have never advanced a single proposition which we were unable to support by sound and uncontrovertable argument. As the only Irish national paper published on this coast we naturally had, and always, in every matter, will have the interests of our countrymen especially at heart. In the Local Option craze the well-being of the Irish population was especially threatened, they being, more than any other nationality except, perhaps, the Germans, interested directly or indirectly in the branch of business which was assailed. Yet even this duty was secondary in our minds to that of averting, if possible, the stagnation of trade and prosperity which menaced every nationality alike, and, hovered with a threat of ruin over the entire State. We observed also, with pain and surprise, that a large portion of our Irish population seemed either not to realize the full importance of the question of the day, or else to be indifferent as to its *denouement*. These we have steadily endeavored to rouse to meet the emergency of the case, and we believe that in this we have been reasonably successful. But all the good which we have thus accomplished, all that has been accomplished by other means, is rudely shaken by the conduct of those very men whose interests we have consistently advocated. We refer to the treatment the ladies received at Alameda, and to a less extent, at some other places. Friends of license, you should never forget unreasonable though they may be in their demands, serious as is the loss with which they threaten you, that they are ladies, and are acting according to their lights for the best, injudiciously it is true, and even fanatically, but still entitled to the respect and forbearance which their sex should everywhere command. Furthermore, by this means you are injuring your cause far more materially than any efforts of the ladies themselves could possibly do. We reason thus, knowing there must be some foundation in the fact for the gross exaggerations which have been circulated on the subject, and anxious to prevent in the future the shadow of an excuse for misrepresentation of those who are battling for their rights. The *Evening Post*, on Saturday and Monday, indulged in a series of strictures on the subject, whose exaggerations were "gross as a mountain, open palpable." It is melancholy to see the public press, whose duty it is to do justice, going out of its way in search of wicked falsifications for no apparent reason but to excite a sensation. The statements were so overstrained as to carry their own contradiction, and we only mention the circumstance to put the license men on their guard that they may furnish no handle for such misrepresentation on any future occasion. The press is the best medium through which to express opinion on such a delicate subject, for it drops the same thought into a thousand minds at the same moment, and is able to say its say without interruption or contradiction, however the reader may differ from the sentiments expressed. The press is the mightiest weapon of the nineteenth century, and in honest hands is especially fitted for a warfare like the present, but intemperate conduct (which we rather warn against in the future than believe to have occurred in the past) will bring its own punishment in failure and odium. The danger from the Local Option *furore* is far from over yet, and it behoves those who are defending their rights to exercise vigilance combined, however, with courtesy, and to work together for some time to come with unanimity and determination.

HOME RULE TESTED.

The results of Mr. Butt's Home Rule motion, which, after much deferment, came before parliament on the 30th of June, have been decisive enough to convince the most enthusiastic friends of constitutional agitation that there is nothing to be gained by parliamentary debate. Despite the modified form in which the Home Rulers have thought it expedient to enunciate their demands, despite of all the rhetoric of argument and justice which the supporters of the measure could command to aid their cause, it was uncompromisingly rejected, and rejected too by a majority which shows how futile would be any further struggle on the same arena. It was natural to suppose that all the members who owned allegiance to the League would rally on an occasion that was really the touch-stone of that great question to the support of which they stood pledged to their constituents, and from the vote recorded we may assume that their attendance was commensurate with the importance of the situation. Sixty-one votes were recorded in favor of Mr. Butt's motion, which is practically the full strength of the Home Rule party, and considerably more than half of the Irish members. But it was no narrow majority which decided the debate, there was no wavering or indication of an uncertain issue, no symptoms of hope in the future to solace for the disappointment of the moment. On division the number stood—for the motion 61, against it 458. The vote was large and fully indicated the determination of the English to accord nothing to Ireland. Why, indeed, should they? It was scarcely to be expected that a body of men who are irresponsible legislators, who are tyrants alike by heritage and by choice, and who regard Ireland and all that is Irish as less than the dirt beneath their feet, so that dirt be English, it were idle to expect that they should of their own accord, and under no compulsion, abrogate a single tittle their authority over Ireland, or forego the least particle of their self-constituted right to interfere and to torture. From the first moment that this Home Rule agitation became a power in the land, from the moment that it seemed to gain the attention of the people and enlist their sympathies and engage their hopes, we raised our voice in protest and warning, and and pointed to the inevitable result which has now been reached. We did more—we endeavored to show the irreparable loss of time that must result from the movement, that has resulted from it; we dwelt upon the waste of popular enthusiasm, and the deadening effect which the inevitable failure must have upon every branch of the national cause. We met with much misconstruction and misapprehension, but so convinced were we that the entire movement was only a waste of national mind and strength, in short a superfluous outgrowth from the patriotic tree, and as such requiring the pruning knife, that we never hesitated to show up the demerits of the system as well as the merits, and we can now be content with the reflection that we may have saved at least some of our readers from building too much on the specious promises of the Home Rule programme, and have saved them from consequent disappointment.

It was no less a personage than Froude, the anti-Irish Englishman, who said that the Irish were very great fools to continue to ask for what they had the power at any moment to take, ay and to ask too in the face of constant and reiterated refusals. The English will never grant any mere request that may have in the remotest degree a tendency to decrease their power and influence. It is to be hoped that the complete break-down of all hopes inspired by Home Rule will be effectual in bringing converts and recruits to the national ranks; and will further the spread of organization for the purpose of forcing from the reluctant English, *vi et armis*, the concession which they have so contumaciously refused, ay, and concessions which never entered into the Home Rule programme—concessions involving the independence and autonomy of Ireland. Constitutional agitation has proved itself incapable of performing its promises, meagre though they were. Let national organization for another purpose have as fair a trial.

With this notice of Mr. Butt's motion and its result we may dismiss from further consideration the subsequent course of Home Rule. Its race is run, and it has achieved, in achieving nothing, as much as any thinking man ever expected from it. From England the Irish have nothing to expect, nothing at least that would tend to an amelioration of their condition. From themselves, under other circumstances, they may expect everything, and it is to organization, properly formed on a national basis, that they have to look for success. Let the watch-word Home Rule be dropped, and let Organization and Independence be the rallying cry in its stead. This one step will be a farther advance of liberty than the complete and triumphant success of Mr. Butt's defeated motion.

AT IT AGAIN.

The *Monitor* of the 4th inst. comes out in a tirade of abuse against the *Guardian* which occupies a column and a half of the issue. These persistent attacks are growing monotonous as they have always been disgusting. Why can not the *Monitor* let the faults and failings of its contemporary alone? Its readers must surely agree with us that it would have quite enough to do if it addressed honestly to the task of reforming its own. Admitting that the *Guardian* is a literary thief, which we only do for argument's sake, as we have never felt interest enough in the matter to read the articles with care, much less to verify or falsify the truth of the Clay St. organ's strictures, but admitting that such is the case, who has constituted the *Monitor* a literary policeman, or, to use the *Call's* grandiloquent phraseology, which is much more applicable here than in that journal's application "a criminal news detective." The *Monitor* does not pretend that any of the articles it faults are garbled from its own columns. Why then not leave justice where it properly rests—in the hands of the plundered? If we laid ourselves out for what the *Monitor* calls "the fun of discovering resemblances and differences between any two given articles" in all our exchanges (the *Monitor* included) we suspect we should have our hands full. We do not doubt but that there may be truth in all that is urged against the *Guardian*; indeed we have a sufficient respect for the religion which our Clay Street contemporary professes to believe it would not grossly falsify facts, or deal in any but a gentle exaggeration; yet we think that in recurring to such a matter at all there is but little of that christian charity which the faith it professes so strongly inculcates, and if the *Monitor* fancies that by an exhibition of petty and splenetic jealousy it can bolster up a failing circulation we fear it is vastly mistaken. Take advice for once, friend *Monitor*, live and let live. Hold your tongue about your neighbor's failings, and strive to amend your own.

THE Benevolent Association of the Sons of the Emerald Isle will hold their annual picnic at Badger's Park to-morrow (Sunday). There is every prospect of a large and pleasant gathering, the programme comprises a choice list of games and amusements, as an incentive to contend in which valuable prizes are offered. A splendid band of 18 pieces has been provided, and nothing has been left undone to secure success and enjoyment.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, June 16th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

SIR—I Told you a short time since that Ledru Rolin was not likely to set the Seine on fire, and the event has shown that I was right in this at least. The flaming orator of '48 has once more appeared at the tribune, but from disuse, age, or whatever cause "wringed words" are no longer at his command. I did not hear him, but if I'm to judge from the newspapers, he wanted voice, gesture, in fact all the adjuncts of the orator; and the reports leave little doubt that he did not make up for these by any happiness of expression, or any force of reasoning. And yet the occasion was one to call forth all his power. He spoke in defence of the Universal Suffrage, which, if not altogether the child of his own brain, was at least the gift of his hands. And yet he said very little about Universal Suffrage, and nothing at all of the smallest consequence, but wandered off instead into all sorts of irrelevant discussion about the doings of himself and others in '48. In short there is little room for doubt now but that M. Ledru Rolin, like Vreunieux, Garnier Pages, and nearly all the '48 men, is quite "played out." He was never anything of a statesman, and if he has lost that great gift of speech which he once had, 'twould be idle to think that he can ever again "wield at will the fierce democracy."

There is one of the '48 notabilities, however, who has not at all lost in influence or reputation. I mean M. Louis Blanc, notwithstanding that he has not disavowed any of his old Communistic illusions, and that all sorts of Communistic and socialistic theories are in much greater disfavor now than they used to be. Still I should say that M. Louis Blanc stands much higher now, both in the estimation of friends and enemies, than he did in '48. To be sure his fame is far greater in literature than in politics, but still it is considerable in the latter, and he is probably the only one of an elder race of politicians that can at all be supposed to hold equal, or nearly equal, rank with M. Gambetta in the extreme Republican party. And this brings me to the debate on the Electoral case, which was carried on for several days with great liveliness and occasional ability, and ended by a vote of 398 against 301, in favor of passing to a second reading of the bill. M. Louis Blanc and M. Gambetta, even in the opinion of their opponents, made the two great speeches of the debate. I do not quite agree with either of these gentlemen in what I consider their somewhat doctrinain notions of the sacredness of Universal Suffrage, but I quite agree with them in their concrete objections to the present bill. And this reminds me that I have not given you any notion of what the bill is; but I fear it would be too long and not at all interesting to go much into details. The chief restrictions, however, are, that the voter must be twenty-five years of age, and that he must have lived for three years in the locality where he votes, unless it be the place of his birth, when a six-months residence will suffice. These, with some minor restrictions, will, it is supposed, sweep away some three out of the ten millions of existing voters. This is a very strong measure, at any rate, and, in my opinion a very wrong one. Then there is a very objectionable clause about candidates—that a man can only be put forward for the place of his birth or of his residence. This is chiefly intended to prevent the return of popular men, and notably of M. Thiers, for many places at the same time. M. Thiers was elected to the present Assembly by (I believe) 24 different constituencies. There is little chance of anything of this sort happening to M. de Broglie, or M. Buffet, or any other member of the Right Centre, or indeed, of any section of the Right. They'll all have enough to do to get re-elected at all, and a great many of them are pretty sure not to be re-elected. But this clause is supposed to give the Legitimist nonentities a somewhat better chance, as their wealth necessarily gives them a certain amount of local influence, which is, of course, more likely to tell in their favor if they can get rid of the competition of eminent men beyond the range of their own immediate neighbourhood. But whatever may be the effect of this electoral bill if it passes, and 'tis likely it will pass, it is quite evident its promotors are by no means anxious to try its efficacy. They are most unwilling to go before their constituencies, no matter how modified or how manipulated. They'll stave off the fatal day as long as they can; but the belief is growing stronger every day that that day cannot be now far off.

AN IRISH EXILE.

THE FOURTH IN PAJARO VALLEY.

THE citizens of Pajaro Valley celebrated our great anniversary by a grand excursion and picnic to the foot-hills. No accessory of enjoyment was omitted on the occasion. Music, dancing, and merry making were the order of the day. The beautiful Valley wore its handsomest summer dress, and all was in unison with the high spirits of the pleasure seekers. In honor of the day there were, of course, sundry patriotic speeches and recitations; but the feature of the occasion, and the centre of universal interest, was the oration delivered by Stephen M. White on the topic of the day. This gentleman exerted himself successfully to do worthy honor to the occasion, and fairly surpassed himself. We regret that the MS. of the speech has not come to hand in time for publication, but we will promise it to our readers in our next issue.

IRISH PROSPERITY.

WE are entertained at intervals by disquisitions on the growing prosperity of Ireland, and on the great folly of her people in murmuring against so paternal a government as England affords her. These little squibs, of course, came from English sources, and we know consequently exactly how much weight to attach to them. The object of the falsehood, for falsehood it most assuredly and most unfortunately is, is plain enough. The English wish to represent Ireland to the outside world as eternally and ceaselessly grumbling, and knowing their position to be incapable of support by truth they endeavor to prop it up by dint of reiteration. But in the facts of the case, in the ordinary news and statistics of the country, we find a very different story most eloquently set forth. Connemara is devastated by famine, the people are starving and their land is uncultivated, while their ears are solaced by the perpetual cant of Irish prosperity. Belfast, one of the only towns which hitherto might truthfully have been said to be flourishing despite the blasting English influence, is now suffering a depression of trade, and is the scene of a series of bankruptcies of appalling numbers and magnitude. We know what a financial panic, as occasioned by large failures in a mercantile city, means. It means depression in every branch of business, it means the sudden withdrawal of employment from the bread-winners of hundreds of families, with enhanced prices for all the necessaries of life. It means loss of wealth and credit to prominent merchants, and to the factory hands it means city starvation—a distress even more aggravated than even the rural famine which is raging in another district of the same devoted country. And this is prosperous Ireland, as the English term it, this island whose sons and daughters are annually fleeing in thousands across the wave, and whose native wealth is either suppressed altogether or is spent abroad, never to return. The Liverpool "Daily Post" says that the failures in Belfast are the result of reckless consignments and other equally relevant causes, and notices the fact at all chiefly that it may bewail the misfortune of the Irish city having fractionally involved some of the Lancashire Cotton Kings. The accumulation of poverty and misfortune in a country indigenously so wealthy as Ireland strikes the most uninterested observer with a conviction that there must be something wrong in the government, or social economy to occasion such results. This reflection is inevitable, and the cause lies, as those concerned too well know, in the foreign government which is imposed on the country. To this conclusion the most unbiassed mind must be directed by the British cant of Irish prosperity, which amounts to an attempted justification before accusation. The deduction from the cases we have cited is equally simple. Ireland's ruin is inevitable and imminent if she continues exposed to British mis-government. By achieving freedom, and by that means alone, can we convert the phase "Irish Prosperity" from an ironical taunt to a blessed reality.

ANOTHER ATTRACTION.

San Jose, July, 8th, '74.

Editor Nationalist:

I propose furnishing you with a series of sketches embracing the more prominent experiences of a professional Reporters life, extending over more than a quarter of a century; of course they will often be found desultory and unconnected, from the very fact that I have so much material to chose from, and am in the condition of the farmer, who should try to put a bushel of wheat into a peck measure—or of an editor who should try to crowd the contents of five hundred exchanges into his own little sheet. I will have to put as much as possible in to the smallest space; often only glancing at an important event, personage or measure, and leaving the imagination of the reader to follow out the train of thought suggested. When coming to detail my experience of public men and measures on the Pacific Coast, running back a period of twenty years, I shall have to be somewhat circumspect in regard to names, for the reason that many of the actors in those events are still living, and their modesty or vanity might suffer from being dealt with in a too open-handed manner. The object of my writing is, of course, to afford amusement, and perhaps instruction to your readers, and to fill up a vacant hour in my own time.

P. J. MALONE.

[The first of this series of sketches will be found on the eighth page of this issue. They ably illustrate an interesting phase of life, and one which is seldom brought directly before the public. They will be found both interesting and instructive. Ed. I. N.]

DURING the three months ending with March last there were 86,634 births, or 27 for every thousand of the population in Ireland. In England there were 36 births for every thousand, or a greater proportion by one-fourth than in this country. The number of deaths in Ireland during the same period was 25,883, or at the rate of an annual mortality of 19 per 1,000. In England the mortality was in the proportion of 23 per 1,000. Deducting the number of deaths in Ireland from that of births, we should have an increase in population of 10,751, but this surplus is more than annihilated by emigration, which in the same period amounted to 11,464 persons.

THE CROPS IN KERRY.—The weather here continues beautiful, and the accounts that reach us from all parts of the county speak of the potato crop being in excellent condition, promising a return, should its old enemy the blight not within the next few weeks assail it, not given for many years. The same may be said of the corn crop; but owing to the long spell of dry weather we have, the hay crop will be very light. On the whole, it is anticipated the harvest in Kerry will be one of the best we have had for many years.—*Correspondence of Cork Examiner.*

AN adjourned meeting of the University of Dublin was held on the 11th ult. in Trinity College, the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Napier, Vice Chancellor, presiding. The proposed draft of the Queen's letter, as amended by the Senate on the previous occasion and amended by the Board, was adopted.

On the 15th ult in the House of Commons, Sir A. Guinness presented a petition from the guardians of the North Dublin Union in favor of a tax on absentee landlords.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL REMINISCENCES

—BY—

THOMAS CLARKE LUBY.

CHAPTER I.

[Commenced in No. 24.]

PRELIMINARY—BEING A CURSORY GLANCE AT MY EARLY TRAINING.

[Specially written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.]

I remember, when a very little boy, along with my mother and some other ladies, witnessing from the window of a hotel in Kingstown (the Anglesea Arms I think the hotel was then called) a grand historic pageant, which, no doubt, wonderfully stimulated my nascent feelings of patriotism. It was one of O'Connell's triumphal returns from England—the one, I believe, which took place immediately after the achievement of his great victory of Catholic] emancipation. I have a vivid remembrance of the childish delight and enthusiasm with which I gazed on the seemingly interminable procession of Carriages and vehicles of all sorts, of cavaliers, and pedestrians, as they swept in pomp along. Conspicuous above all, passed on the majestic "Liberator," with his gold-encircled cap, green and orange ribbons on the collar of his coat. There he stood, proudly erect in the front of his open carriage, drawing to himself the almost adoring eyes of the thousands and ten thousands of Irish people—

"Fresh from their *penal* fetters newly riven,
Defying earth and confident of heaven."

—thronging the road, the sidewalks, the windows, the very house-tops, and rending the welkin with rapturous cheer on cheer, as ever and anon the uncrowned King bowed his massive head on either side in gracious salutaion. How I enjoyed this scene overflowing with life, and even some of its minutest details! For example, was it not pleasant to see and sympathize with the joyance and laughter of two of O'Connell's sons, who sat behind him in the carriage,

Years have passed over, and all has vanished like a dream; yet this very moment, as I write, in my minds, eye, indistinctly at least, the vision comes once more upon me—a confusion of multitudinous masses of human beings and blazoned banners and wild excitement; and I seem to myself again to hear, high-swelling on the startled airs, the din of exulting shouts from myriads, eager to hail *him* "Liberator," who has made *them* free!

This, by the way, was not, if I rightly remember, the first occasion on which I saw O'Connell. I think it was some time before this, that, one day, my father brought me to the Recorder's Court in Green street, Dublin, to see some trials. I was greatly interested in several of the cases that were brought forward; though, no doubt, they were, for the most part, common-place enough. I recollect one of the culprits being indicted for stealing two pounds' weight of copper. I remember the Recorder, the well-known, if not exactly celebrated, Freddy Shaw (who, I believe, even to this day presides, not without credit to himself and profit to the public, over the same Court), forgiving (I don't think he passed even a mere nominal sentence in the case) a very old and poor-looking man, who was found guilty of some charge of dishonesty, probably a light one, and made lighter by palliating circumstances. The Recorder asked the old man, would he promise never to commit the like offence again? The old man, in pitiful accents, gave the required pledge. What painful anxiety I felt till the poor old man was let off.

But an incident, far more interesting to me, occurred on this occasion. In the middle of the proceedings, I observed a great stir and bustle agitate the crowd that filled the Court. Presently a man of stalwart, burly figure, bewigged and gowned, and having a very humourous or, as I would then calit, *funny* expression of face, elbowed his way through the dense throng and took his seat amongst the barristers. All eyes were in a moment fixed on him, as if he were gifted with some marvellous and irresistible magic or magnetic force that altracted men's looks to him. Quickly my father whispered in my ear—"That's Dan O'Connell!" This then was my first sight of the grand "Agitator." Didn't I gratify my childish curiosity and admiration by taking a good long stare at the "redoubtable man of the people?"

Two or three times during childhood, I was brought to see poor misguided "Anti-Irish Irishmen," sworn lieges of the realm of flunkeydom, creatures delighting to seize every opportunity of airing their canting loyalty and genuine servility in the tainted atmosphere of the "Brummagem" Court of Dublin Castle, as they went in their ignominious travesty of state, to attend those lamentably ludicrous congregations of would-be courtiers and veritable humbugs, known as the levees of the Irish Lord Lieutenant. It is pleasant to be assured that these dismal burlesques of royal pomp grow worse and worse in meanness and absurdity every year. Indeed, in these latter days, it is dolorously funny, whenever one of these Tom-fool's shows takes place, to see what a large proportion of the infinitessimal-souled shams, who flock to the castle in their hot haste and eagerness to cringe before the shadow of alien royalty, array themselves in the shabby finery of second-hand Court dresses, hired for the occasion from considerate and accommodating sons of Judah, and are borne along in the rueful mock-stylishness of cars and cabs let out by the hour.

But what puts many of the sad dogs, who attend the Castle levees, in a still more pitiably comic light, is the way they are bothered by the perversity of the hired toasting-forks, that play the part of their Court rapiers. It is said by the initiated that, as a rule, these hired toasting-forks, that figure at Viceregal levees, are cursed with a villainous trick of getting every moment between the legs of their wearers. Hence many a luckless wight of a Hibernian courtier, once he steps across the threshold of of the vicergal presence-chamber, must suffer a cruel agony of terror from the clinging consciousness that he is liable, at any moment, to find himself tripped up by his accursed and unmanageable toasting-fork, and suddenly digging his nose against his will, into the vicergal carpet, a style of prostration or "kowtowing" before his excellency, the Lord Lieutenant, which, however suited it might be, if voluntarily adopted by the courtier to express pantomimically feelings and sentiments of deferential loyalty, is at all events *not* the "regulation" salaam at the Castle of Dublin, and consequently could not fail in every instance to meet the condemnation due to a gross violation of the laws of Court-etiquette. Let me here observe that our late humorous countryman, John Fisher Murray, used facetiously to liken the rapier of a Dublin sham-courtier to a consumptive kitchen-spit.

However, returning to my noble self, I frankly admit that when I gazed with the eyes of childhood on those Tom-fool's pageants advancing up Cork Hill or across the Castle yard, it is not at all probable that I looked beneath the surface of things. Indeed, I have little doubt that, in those days, I thought the sight upon the whole a devilish fine one. It is, I say, only natural to suppose that I believed everything glittering before me to be gold. Of course, child as I was, I saw nothing ridiculous in the frills and ruffles, the coats of peculiar cut, the queer vests and queerer tight knee-breeches, tighter silk stocking, even when they cased a pair of spindle-shanks. I probably believed implicitly in the very toasting-forks, as I would, to a certainty, have then swallowed the rusty cutlasses in a melodramatic combat at a Donnybrook show booth. The poor battered hungry-looking actors and actresses of a penny theatre, with their tinsel and spangles and other trumpery stage-properties, seem to a child or a rustic the worthy representatives of heroes and heroines. In a puppet-show a child may find a more delightful and wondrous revelation of fairy-land, than, later in life, he can see in the most gorgeously-appointed spectacular drama. These are quite common-place illustrations, the application of which in the present case must at once strike every reader. In short, I suppose that, on the same principle, I found the utmost gratification of the eye in looking at the carriages full of knaves and fools as they rolled on through the Castle gates. Still I remember that, on one of those occasions, the wigs of the judges struck me as funny to a degree. I remember I even made some demonstration of my gleeful appreciation of the oddity of the figures out by the judges, which attracted the notice of of a brace of those old fogies (I forget who they were). They looked at me attentively from the carriage they sat in, laughed, and to do them justice, seemed greatly amused at my childish merriment.

By the way, I may add here, as I am referring to judges, that the notorious old puffing and blowing judicial buffoon and noisy Irish Jeffries of his day, Lord Norbyur, used occasionally, when riding out on horseback, to take jocose notice of me. This was when we lived at Irishtown, previously to our going to Kingstown. "But something too much of all this."

(To be continued.)

The Fourth of July.

THE day so hallowed by memories of Freedom has passed over, amidst the shouts of enthusiasm, the smoke and roar of crackers, the waving of unlimited bunting and the tramp of marching thousands. The day, on the whole, was worthily celebrated. The line of march was tastefully and appropriately decorated with flags and national emblems; particularly Montgomery St., whose line of spangled banners culminated in the tasteful arch of triumph erected at the intersection of California St.

The procession, as per programme, formed on Second St. The head of the column moved from the corner of Second and Harrison, to Market to Valencia, countermarching by the right to Montgomery, to Pacific to Kearny, to Broadway to Powell, to Pacific to Stockton, to Washington, to Kearny, to Geary, to Stockton, to Horticultural Hall, where the literary exercises took place.

The advance consisted of Chief Cockrill and ten policemen, Delaney's Drum Corps and a body of mounted regulars, acting as escort for the colors of the Frst Brigade. Next came Daniel Norcross, Grand Marshal with his aids and chief of Staff, Col. Brady. General Hewston commanded the Second Brigade.

The various companies comprising the Third Regiment of Infantry were uniformed in the new regulation State uniform.

The soldiery bearing, excellent step and neat appearance of the members of this regiment were commented upon in favorable terms.

THE SECOND DIVISION

A small one, so far as figures were concerned, was a fine turnout nevertheless. It consisted mostly of barouches and carriages, containing a number of military and literary celebrities and members of the San Francisco Boards of Education and Supervisors. The Hon. Phillip A. Roach, mounted bpon a gayly caprisoned stallion, acted as Marshal, assisted by his aids. Thomas Young, rode a high-mettled steed at the head of the Third Division. George W. R. King and J. H. Culver acted as Assistant Marshals. The California Guard Band led the van.

THE FOURTH DIVISION

Formed on Clementina street, east of Second, right resting on second. Marshal, Charles A. Geary. L. V. Schord and W. C. Ashton, Assistant Marshals. This division was escorted by that crack Company, the Hibernia Rifles, under the command of Captain T. Desmond; M. J. Gavin, First Lieutenant; John McGrath, Second Lieutenant; J. J. Caroll, First Sergeant. This Company consists of about sixty members, but only thirty-five turned out. They presented a fine appearance and marched well. The Hibernia Rifles were followed by the Sons of the Emerald Isle, largely represented. President, Daniel Sheehan; Vice President, P. A. Dasey; Treasurer, James O'Connell; Financial Secretary, P. S. Guerin; Recording Secretary, Jas. O'Brien; and Corresponding Secretary, John E Donnovan. Next came the Laborers' Protective and Benovolent Association. President, Patrick Sullivan; Vice President, Patrick Gavan; Recording Secretary, M. Gallaghan; Corresponding Secretary, Joremiah Mahoney; Treasurer M. O'Donnell. About twenty members of the organization turned out. They were followed by the Bricklayers' Protective Association, sixty strong. President, James McGill; Vice President, Mathew Drer; Secretary, John D. Cavanagh; Treasurer, P. D. Eagan. They all wore white aprons, and headed by an arch bearing the inscription, "Eight-Hour Law," which came apart on Market street, near Eighth, and was rendered useless. Desmond's Band furnished the music for the division.

THE FIFTH DIVISION

Was in charge of Geo. W. Loftus, Marshal; S. H. Dougherty and John Harrold, Aids. The Division was led by the Presideo Band, and the music furnished was very satisfactory. The National Cadets, commanded by Captain R. H. Pitt, about thirty strong, defiled from Howard in rear of the band. The Cadets deserve credit for their smart appearance, and their showy light blue zouave uniforms made a pleasing contrast with the neat and serviceable regulation uniform of the Oakland Guard which followed them.

THE SEVENTH

Division was composed of sparse numbers, but it had some elements of vitality about it that none of the other divisions possessed. The ranks included the far-famed "Borer Guard," an organization which does not regard ridiculous pantomimic personations as unworthy of association with the glorious Fourth. The Marshal of this division was Geo. T. Bromley; but Mr. Bromley, for some reason unknown, was absent, and his place was filled by Capt. Allen, Joseph Burting and Charles Nutting were the aids. Two Mexican companies paraded—the Guardia de Juarez, 45 strong, commanded by Capt. A. de la Torre; and the Guardia Ledro, commanded by Capt. A. Lopez.

THE EIGHT DIVISION

Formed on Natoma street, commanded by Marshal Jacob Wray, and was animated by the music of the La Salle Band. Out of the five military companies to this division, only two put in appearance, the German Dragoons, twenty-five strong, Captain G. A. Raabe commanding, and the Swiss Sharpshooters, under Captain R. Nuenschwander, thirty-five in number.

THE NINTH.

The beautiful feature of the whole procession was the cars and School children, which were represented in the 9th division. Four large wagons were handsomely decorated for the occassion, and the occupants all children, were attired in their best, and enjoyed themselves only as children can on the Fourth of July.

TENTH DIVISION.

This Division was without a Marshal, and was selected for "citizens" on foot, in carriages and on horseback.

THE STATES OF THE UNION

Were represented by pretty dressed school girls, who rode in a large wagon drawn by four horses. The body was white, with festoons of blue cambric and the top was covered, protecting the children from the rays of the sun, the whole surmounted by a large painting of Washigton.

THE EXERCISES.

A drum corps beat the long roll, and the audiences subsided into quiet expectation. Thereafter the band of the Fourth Artillery played "Hail to the Chief."

Mr. P. A Roach then introduced the Grand Marshal to the audience. The Guand Marshal forthwith bowed and introdnced Mr. J. C. Palmer, the President of the Day. Mr. Palmer delivered a neat address of a complimentary and congratulatory nature, and concluded by introducing the Chaplain, Rev. Dr. Platt.

Dr. Platt then offered up a prayer of appropriate wording and feeling.

The National Anthem, "America," was afterward sung by the Choral Club, the members of which are musicians of high standing, and form a chorus unsurpassed for effective vocalization in the city. Mr. Kelleher conducted with marked ability.

This was followed by Charles E. Travers reading the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. James F. Bowman, as the Poet of the Day, read the subjoined poem:

CLOUD AND STAR.

JULY 4TH, 1874.

I.

A sad sweet voice I seemed to hear
Of bitter plaint and mornful waiting,
As of a soul in doubt and fear,
Whose hope grows faint, whose faith is failing.
"There comes no help," it grieves: "no cure.
The vexed earth groans; each troubled nation
In darkness gropes; old wrongs endure:
Where bides the Ark of God's salvation?
His strong Archangel sounds in vain
Truth's trumpet blast, no more resistless,
O'er the crouch'd lands that drowse in pain,
Or sit with folded hands and listless
Change rules, but brings no gain, for still
The anarchs rage, the people perish;
Brave natures fail in heart and will,
Nor hold the hopes they bade us cherish.
Across the continents and seas,
Fore-run by warning signs and wonders,
Bursting o'er Alps or Pyrenees,
The storm of Freedom's battle thunders.
In vain they toil, in vain they bleed;
The strife goes on, yet through the ages
No lasting triumph crowns the war
That conscience against custom wages.
Still wealth and power for pallid lips
Prepare oppression's bitter chalice,
And still the millions toil and starve;
In hovels pine, and build the palace,
Over the seas there comes a wail,
With moan of winds and waters blended;
The people crouch, the Kings prevail;
The old, old story never ended.
The great, brave hearts that throb for man,
Enduring every fiery trial—
The tyrant's wrath, the bigot's ban,
With more than saintly self-denial
Wax faint amid the bitter strife
Of godless Might o'er Truth prevailing,
And in the weariness of life,
Sink by the wayside crushed and failing."

II.

The sad voice ceased; then full and clear
A stronger strain assailed the ear,
That sounded like a trumpet blown
With heart and courage in the tone
To wake, to kindle, to inspire.
The hero's deed, the patriot's fire,
And make, as by some Orphic song
The Truth more brave, the Right more strong:
"Fear not," it said, "nor doubt the might
And triumph of the eternal right,
What sage may plan or poet dream
Of good the future shall redeem,
From these harsh discords ye shall hear
Freedom's strong anthem rising clear
Have faith in Him whose wondrous plan
Could from the worm erect the man,
Whose mighty laws through cycles wrought
In ways transcending mortal thought,
To build from flaming fragments hurled
In ruin of some vaster world
This pleasant orb of mount and stream,
Ocean and cloud, and shade and gleam,
Give in the void its path and space,
And fit it for man's dwelling place.
What dread of thrones that lead to fall,
Of Kings by peoples held in thrall,
Of Power with brows of anger bent,
Yet held in check by precedent?
O weak in faith! Turn and look back
On Time's recorded dial-track;
See how the wheeling shadows show
Ever and onward I march, though slow,
Age by age a steadfast gain,
Age by age and span by span,
Through the fiery trial and travel pain,
Gains that ever heighten and grow
Till the slave at last stands up a man,
Till thought soars free on fearless wings
And Opinion rules the mind of Kings;
Till science explores God's mighty plan
With freedom to delve, and probe, and scan;
Till whatever comes from the light within,
Or the lights without, rock, sea, or star,
From whispers the winds and the waters bring,
The Sage may teach and the Poet sing.

After the "American Flag" had been sung by Miss Fannie Marston, with "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean" as an encore, Mr. Leondias E. Pratt was then introduced, and delivered the Oration of the Day a task of which he acquitted himself extremely well, relying altogether as he did on his memory. His address occupied about an hour.

The proceedings were closed by the band playing the "Red, White, and Blue," and the Rev. J. B. Drake pronounced the benediction.

The Grand Marshal, his aids and a number of invited guests subsequently dined together. Good feeling prevailed, and the addresses appropriate to a Fourth of July banquet were delivered with happy cordiality.

On the whole the natal day of our glorious Republic was worthily celebrated.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

WILL HOLD THEIR

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AT

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The Committee are making herculean efforts to make this the most successful and enjoyable excursion of the season; and from the well known reputation of this Society for the care they take in providing enjoyment and comfort for their numerous friends, their is no doubt but it will be the largest picnic held this year. So come to the Picnic of the "Sons," if you want to enjoy a day of real amusement and pleasure.

Boats leave every hour for the Park. Tickets, 50 cents children half fare. Tickets for sale by the members, at the boat on the morning of the excursion, and at the gate.

A splendid band of 18 pieces has been procured.

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Board and Lodging per Day, - - - $1.00

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 11, 1874.

JOHN BROUGHAM—A FAREWELL.

BY WILLIAM WINTER.

[The following poem was read by its author Mr. William Winter, at the Lotos Club Dinner to John Brougham on the 4th of June—a banquet preliminary to the author's departure for Europe. It was received with remarkable appreciation. Four times during the reading the whole company of seventy-five rose from the table and interrupted the poet with prolonged cheers and waving of handkerchiefs.]

If buds by hopes of Spring are blessed,
That sleep beneath the snow,
And hearts by coming joys caressed,
Which yet they dimly know,—
On fields were England's daisies gleam,
And Ireland's shamrocks bloom,
To-day shall Summer, in her dream,
Be glad with thoughts of BROUGHAM.

To-day, o'er miles and miles of sea,
Beneath the jocund sun,
With merrier force and madder glee
The bannered winds shall run:
To-day great waves shall ramp and roar,
And clash their shields of foam,
With bliss to feel the coming keel
That bears the wanderer home!

For he that (loved and honored here—
God bless his silver head!)
O'er many a heart, for many a year,
The dew of joy has shed,
Longs for the land that gave him birth,
Turns back to boy again,
And, bright with all the flags of mirth,
Sails homeward o'er the main.

Ah, well may winds and waves be gay,
And flowers and streams rejoice,
And that sweet region, far away,
Become one greeting voice!
For he draws backward to that place,
Who ne'er, by deed or art,
Made darkness in one human face,
Or sorrow in one heart!

He comes, whom all the rosy sprites,
Round Humor's throne that throng,
Have tended close through golden nights
Of laughter, wit, and song;
Whom Love's bright angels still have known—
He ne'er forgot to hear
The helpless widow's suppliant moan,
Or dry the orphan's tear.

Where boughs of oak and willow toss
His life's white pathway flows—
With many an odor blown across
Of lily and of rose,
His gentle life that blessings crown
Is fame no chance can dim;
And we honor manhood's best renown
When now we honor him.

Ambition's idols crowned to-day
To-morrow are uncrowned:
Their fragments are of common clay,
Strewn on the common ground.
But, unto monarchs of the heart
Are crowns immortal given;
And they who choose this better part
Are anchored fast on Heaven.

Grief may stand silent in the eye,
And silent on the lip,
When, poised between the sea and sky,
Dips down the fading ship;
But there's one charm his heart to keep,
And hold his constant mind—
He'll find no love beyond the deep
Like that he leaves behind.

So, to thy breast, old ocean take
This brother of our soul!
Ye winds, be gentle for his sake!
Ye billows, smoothly roll!
And thou, sad Ireland, green and fair,
Across the waters wild,
Stretch forth strong arms of loving care,
And guard thy favorite child!

And whether back to us he drift,
Or pass beyond our view,
Where life's celestial mountains lift
Their peaks above the blue—
God's will be done! whose gracious will,
Through all our mortal fret,
One sacred blessing leaves us still:
To love—and not forget.

Another Afghan Revolt.

Alluding to the news from Affghanistan of the revolt of Sirdar Mahomed Yakoob Khan against his father, Shere Ali, and his probable establishment on the throne, the *Standard* says:—The prospect of such a contingency is one which the British Government cannot regard with equanimity. Shere Ali has hitherto maintained his place at Cabul chiefly through the prestige acquired by the support of England, and the material assistance he has derived from our subsidies. Should he be defeated by Yakoob, who has a grudge against the Indian Government, which declined to interfere in his quarrel with his father, it will be a victory which will be regarded in Affghan as gained over the British; for the moral effect of the accession of one who is considered throughout Central Asia as the representative of the Russian, in opposition to the British influence, cannot but be considerable. Rightly or wrongly, the general opinion among the neighbors of Affganistan is, that Yakoob Khan has the assistance of the foreign Power which is credited with designs hostile to the British. In this question we need not point out some of the direct consequences of such a state of things. We have undertaken to promise certain things on behalf of Affghanistan—that its ruler shall perform certain duties; but difficult as it would be, in any circumstances, to carry out the stipulation, what chance will there be of our doing so, and of executing our engagement—to say nothing of our eventualities—when we have on the throne of Cabul Yakoob Khan, the successful rebel against the ally and the pensionary of the British Government, the ever-restless intriguer who has hitherto been baffled in his ambitious schemes solely by the opposition of England?

DEATH OF A CHILD ON THE HILLS.—On Wednesday morning great excitement was caused in the district of Morven by the news that a little girl, the daughter of Mr. George Scott, Dremnan Mains, had wandered from home and could not be found. A search party was formed, and at lenth the dead body of the child, who was about three years of age, was found, watched over by a faithful collie which had accompanied her.—*Glasgow Citizen*, June 11th.

California Wines in London.

THERE has recently been a notable exportation of California wines to London. Bell's *Weekly Messenger*, of May 23d, contains the following reference to it:

The California wines, to which we referred last week, are a remarkable production. We have heard much of the prolific and luscious character of ordinary fruits produced on the hill-sides and the valleys of the Western State, which is fanned by the warm air of the Pacific Ocean. But till recently—indeed until this International Exhibition of wines, more particularly—we have had no indication of the capacity for wine-yielding grapes which belongs to the soil and climate of California. Messrs. H. Starr & Co., of 22 Morgate Street, have, however, a stand upon which they show four kinds of wines that cannot fail to grow in favor with the British public. These are the production of one estate, and manufactured and bottled by the owner, so that nothing in the form of mixture or adulteration may take place to injure the character of this produce. The wines show that the Albert Hall vaults are of the vintage of 1868. Two of them are dry and two of them are sweet. No. 1, which is reckoned to be the first in quality, is named Gerke, after the owner of the estate from which it came. This Gerke is certainly a clean, delicate, and fine-flavored wine. The other, Muscat, is made from the Muscat or Alexandria grape, and while its quality is fine, its flavor is peculiar, and many persons would not like it at first, but we doubt there are but few who would not quickly acquire as great a taste for the musky aroma it yields as persons generally have for the same flavor in the grape after which it is named. The sweet wines are named Bosquejo and Angelica, the former after the vineyard. These wines are as rich and clean in the mouth as such luscious beverages can be. Their quality and flavor are superior, and we shall be surprised if we do not hear that they have become great favorites as desert wines.

The estate on which these wines are grown is situated on the foot-hills in the county of Tehama. Henry Gerke, the proprietor, has taken every trouble to produce these wines, so that they may acquire an established reputation. So far as we may judge from the samples and cases which are shown at Kensington, we may confidently say that he has not only deserved success, but achieved it. The grapes produced on this estate are expected, from experiments that have been made with them, to yield first-class qualities of sparkling wines, and but little, if anything, inferior to the champagnes and hocks of France. As we import double as much "champagne" and "hock" into the country as the vineyards of Europe produce, we shall be glad to welcome a supply from Californian grapes, for to know that it is made from grape-juice is better than to feel assured that much that is offered must be nothing more or less than productions from the juices of rhubarb and beet-root.

What We Breathe.

We have all heard of the Black Hole at Calcutta. It was a room eighteen feet square. In this room one hundred and forty-six persons were confined. It had but one window, and that a small one. Dr. Dunglison, in his "Elements of Hygiene," says: "In less than an hour many of the prisoners were delirious, and the place was filled with incoherent ravings, in which the cry for water was predominant. This was handed them by the sentinels, but without the effect of allaying their thirst. In less than four hours many were suffocated or died in delirium. In five hours the survivors, except those at the gate, were frantic and outrageous. At length many of them became insensible. Eleven hours after they were imprisoned, twenty-three only of the one hundred and forty-six came out alive, and these were in a highly putrid fever." There are many "black-holes" like this used for sleeping rooms, says the *London Corporator*; the difference between them and the one at Calcutta is that they are not crammed so full of human beings. In a word, then, we may say a sleeping apartment should be large, lofty, and airy. It is a poor economy for health to have large and airy parlors, and small, ill-ventilated bed-rooms. Fashion, however, is a reigning deity in this respect, and will, no doubt, continue to bear sway, notwithstanding our protest against her dominion. You will scarcely drink after another person from the same glass, yet you breathe over and over the same air, charged with the filth and poison of a hundred human bodies around you. You cannot bear to touch a dead body because it is so poisonous and polluting; but you can take into your lungs, and consequently into your body, your system, those poisonous particles and noxous exhalations which the bodies around you have refused, and which have been cast into the atmosphere by their lungs, because the health of their bodies required them to be thrown off. If the "timorous nice creatures who can scarcely set a foot on the ground," who are so delicate that they run distracted at the crawling of a worm, flying of a bat, or squeaking of a mouse, could see what they breath at the midnight carousal, the very polite ball, and bright theatre, they could never be caught in such company again. Nay, if they could see what they breathe in their own dwellings, after the doors and windows had been closed a little while, they would soon keep open houses. More sickness is caused by vitiated air than can be named. It is one of the most prouiment causes of scrofula, which is another name for half the diseases that attack the human body. It vitiates and destroys the whole fountain of life—the blood. In the sick room it often augments the disease or renders it incurable. If the physician comes in and opens a window, or a door stands ajar for a moment, the good nurse, or tender mother, or the kind wife, or the loving sister, will fly up and close it as though the life of the sick were at stake. All this is a well meant kindness, but really cruel. If you would have health, breathe fresh air; open your windows every morning, and often during the day; leave off your mufflers from the chin. For twenty years I was accustomed to never going out without a handkerchief tied closely around the mouth, and for nearly that period I have left it off. I have had fewer colds and suffer far less from changes of climate than previously. Let the air into your bedrooms; you cannot have too much of it, provided it does not blow directly upon you.—*Scientific American*.

A FORTUNE-TELLER IMPRISONED.—A case of fortune-telling was recently heard before the Brighton magistrates. Acting under instructions, a constable in plain clothes went with his wife to the house of the defendant, a woman named Edwards. They saw her separately. In each case playing cards were used, and certain predictions and warnings given. The policeman was especially cautioned to beware of fair women, and his wife was informed that her sweet-heart was true, and that she would probably be married within the year. A shilling was paid by each. It was stated that Edwards had been driving a good trade among the respectable classes. The stipendiary, in committing the defendant to hard labor for three months, said that on any future occasion a warrant would be at once issued for the apprehension of the parties against whom the information was laid.

MARSHAL MACMAHON'S CLEMENCY.—The President of the French Republic has, at the recommendation of the Minister of Justice, granted pardons or reductions of sentence to 1,399 convicts in the penal settlements abroad, or the penitentiaries in France, who by their good conduct have merited indulgence.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law.

WE at length reached the hotel again, and I proposed a glass of brandy and water. My friend looked at me and then at the landlord; and then the landlord looked at my friend and then at me. Perplexity overspread the countenances of both.

"Such a thing as a drop of liquor is not to be had in the place," said the landlord.

"Bought, you mean," retorted my friend.

"Bought, I mean," was the answer.

Then both eyed me significantly.

"Does anybody give it away?" I inquired, greatly puzzled by the mystery that appeared on both their countenances.

"Not exactly. You see the State constables would be after me in no time if I sold liquor," explained the landlord. "Do you want some very badly?"

I could not explain how badly I wanted it, and could only give vent to my feelings in a sigh.

Without a word the landlord disappeared within the recesses of a small room behind the office desk, and presently came forth with two empty tumblers in his hand. These he placed upon the desk.

"But where is the liquor?" I inquired.

"The law forbids me to sell it," he said. "I dare not disobey the law. If you can find any here you are welcome to it," saying which, he accidentally turned back the breast of his coat. The neck of a bottle peeped forth from the inside pocket. He winked his eye at me, and I winked my eye at him, after which I drew forth the bottle. He faintly struggled with me to prevent the daring robbery upon which I was bent, but I proved inexorable.

"My private bottle kept for medicinal purposes, and not for sale," he moaned, as he poured out the liquor for myself and the worthy Chairman of the Parish Committee. "Have some water, gentlemen?" he added with alacrity.

We drank, and I replaced the bottle in the repository whence I had taken it. Then I put a dollar in his hands.

"What is this for?" he asked, as he deposited it in his waistcoat pocket and gave me a half dollar in change.

"For a bushel of oats," I answered. "Keep them until I send for them."

"Ah, sir," said the landlord, with an air of virtuous resignation, "the Prohibitory law has done a world of good in stopping the sale of liquors. It's severe law on us, but its a good one.—*Boston Gazette*.

Repeal V. Federalism.

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

Not having ceased from the time of O'Connell's great repeal agitation to get resolutions passed at parochial meetings on the right of the Irish nation to the restoration of her plundered Parliament, it may have appeared strange that lately I have not acted more publicly the same part. In explanation I must say, that even during the Home Rule agitation I have expressed, on several occasions, to multitudes of people and to Home Rulers, that I was for simple Repeal; and thus, as I could not depart from my principles, I did not attend the Home Rule meetings. In last November I wrote to the committee, that having been all along for the simple restoration of the Irish Parliament, I could not sign the circular calling a Conference in Dublin on Federal principles. Again, having received papers for the signing of the National Roll, I replied that as I could not *consent* to the resolutions passed at the National Conference, I declined signing it or getting it signed. I have always been of the opinion that the Conference of Federalists alone should not have been called a National Conference. Had there been discussions throughout the provinces, and the people been enlightened on the nature and effects and consequences of simple Repeal Federalism, and had persons been chosen by people themselves to represent their views on both questions in Dublin, I would call that a *National Conference*. Thus, the proper views of those questions not having been explained to the great body of the people, I say that to get them to sign Rolls for one side of the question, without discussing or fairly explaining to them both questions, is, *in se* (whether or not in the intentions of those who presided at or act up to the Conference of last November), an operation of deception, and a source of division, and that it is the duty of the people to express their dissent from the resolutions passed at what was called the National Conference.

Of course, I do not disapprove of portions of those resolutions, that bear upon the principles of the restoration of the Irish Parliament; but taken as a whole, the scandalous concessions they dared to make for the people who would not go with their Federalism—concessions that would give up *in toto* Irish Nationality, destroy the principle of Legislative Independence, and make the people of Ireland slaves evermore—I condemn. If I well recollect, they put the words "for ever" in their resolutions. Worse than the veriest slaves, they begged, they forgave the Union robbery, they overlooked England's indebtedness to Ireland, and gave up all for some small, uncertain, undefined share of Home Rule. By the very readiness of their slavish concessions, and their condoning the crimes of the Union, they have prepared the English mind to grant even a less share of Home Rule than that for which they miserably beg. Enlightened English statesmen would think more highly of them had they simply shown their wrongs and demanded their rights. Had the English Government taken them on the words of their resolutions and concessions, I say that Ireland would no longer exist as a nation, that we or the exile would have no country to sigh for, that the Erin that was dear to us in her sorrows, and rendered glorious by being the mother of many nations throughout the earth, and more glorious still in having braved seven centuries of persecutions, would have been MORALLY ANNIHILATED!

It is a foolish thing for them to say that they could *mend* matters, or repair the consequences afterwards in committee. As to the false charge of Repeal meaning separation, it is calumny of the English Press. The people insisting on their right to the restoration of their Parliament could not be considered disloyal, when the same was granted and guaranteed for ever by the King, Lords, Commons in 1782, and when several countries under the British Crown have Parliaments. Finally, let the people everywhere *express their dissent* from the resolutions of what was called the "National Conference," and set about as freemen, not as slaves, to insist on the simple restoration of their Parliament, within the bounds of the law and constitution, and without meaning separation from the British Crown.

JAMES M'GEOUGH, P. P.

Ballindery, June 4, 1874.

RECENTLY a Pinte Indian shot and killed a Chinaman near Genoa, Nevada. The Sheriff when arresting the slayer, remarked he would probably have the pleasure of hanging him. "Oh no," replied the noble red; "no hang Injun. Me heap a pay for him—me got horse."

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MR. BARTON:

SIR: I take pleasure in writing this note to you, to let you know that I have been cooking in the principal towns in California for the past ten years, and I can say that your Yeast Powder is the best that I ever used in that time, or any other time. I have been cooking for twenty years. You can publish this, if you wish.

Yours respectfully,
MR. G. BAILEY,
Eureka, Humboldt Bay.

For the greater convenience of purchasers,
BARTON'S YEAST POWDER
Is put up in packages of one-quarter pound, one, two, five, ten, and twenty pounds, respectively.

Manufactory, 211, 213, Sacramento
fe21tf

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.

California Brass Works.
WEED & KINGWELL,
No. 125 First St.,
Opposite Minna, San Francisco, Manufacturers of all kinds of Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbitt Metal Castings. Church and Steamboat Bells on hand and made to order. Also, a full assortment of Steam and Water Cocks and Valves, Hydraulic Pipes, Nozzles and Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes, Sheating Nails, and Rudder Braces.
Agents for Seibert's Eureka Lubricator.
Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and Brass. 174-tf.

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Dixon Brothers,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters,
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All work warranted. my10tf

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DEALER IN
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LEAD AND COPPER WORKER.
Manufacturer of
HYDRAULIC & ARTESIAN WELL PIPE, &c.
130 Third Street,
Between Mission and Howard, SAN FRANCISCO.
JOB WORK of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water piping laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and smoky Chimneys cured.
Don't forget the number,
130 THIRD STREET.
mh7tf

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WASHINGTON HOTEL,
519 MISSION STREET,
Between First and Second.....SAN FRANCISCO

Board and Lodging per week	$4 50
Board and Lodging per Day	1 00
Single Meals	25
Lodging per Night	50 and 25

Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.
my24-tf

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705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway
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Good accommodations for Families.
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JAMES CORNYN.....Proprietor
(Formerly of the Central House.) jy4-tf

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227 & 229 Secon street, San Francisco.
This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

Board per week	$3 50
Six Meal Tickets for	1 00
Board and Lodging per Week	4 00
Single Rooms, with Board, per week	4 50

CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
sp19-tf

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FASHIONABLE MILLINERS.
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Mourning Goods constantly kept on hand. Hats and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to. jy4-tf

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CORDAGE COMPANY,
[ESTABLISHED 1856.]
WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT OF New Machinery of the latest and most improved kind, and are again prepared to fill orders for Rope any special lengths and sizes. Constantly on hand large stock of
Manila Rope, all Sizes,
Tarred Manila Rope,
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Whale Line, etc. etc.
TUBBS & CO.,
611 and 613 FRONT STREET
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TONER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC., ETC.
No. 20, Occidental Market, (Sutter street side), San Francisco.
Particular attention paid to country consignments. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free of charge. my24-tf

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BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND
Job Printers,
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Opposite Post Office.....SAN FRANCISCO
Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
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The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coast
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The only Literary Magazine published on the Coast
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In Letter-Sheet Form for merchants; published weekly
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The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast published Semi-Monthly.....25 Cents per Year.
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OUR PRESSWORK is acknowledged to be the best in the city. ap12-tf

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THOS. KULL, WM. M. HINTON,
Cosmopolitan Printing Company.
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Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.
Billheads.....$3 to $4 per 1000.
Cards.....$2 50 and Upwards.
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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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Constantly on hand a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Beaver and Vestings, which will be made to order on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to MILITARY UNIFORMS. jly5-t

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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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Men, Youths, and Boys.
A Special feature is the Designing and Fabrication of Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance. fe14tf

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First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1871.
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First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1865
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First Premium of Bay District Society in 1860

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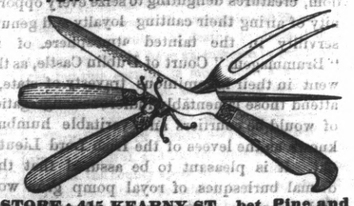
FOR HOME-MADE CUTLERY,



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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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CORNER THIRD AND EVERETT STS.,
Between Mission and Howard,
SAN FRANCISCO.
A CHOICE SELECTION OF PUREST WINES AND Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand. Goods delivered Free of Charge. fe21tf

Our Neglected Mother Tongue.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

THE neglect of the Irish language is one of the saddest, if not the very saddest phase of Irish national decay, and Irish national short-sightedness and stupidity. This is strong language, but the case is so monstrous that no form of human speeche could supply words too strong for its condemnation. No nation having a refined, cultivated, and ancient language, ever let it go to ruin as we have let ours. It was, to be sure, banned by the stranger, but the barrier has long ago been removed. There is now no fine for learning Irish, and the fact of its having been banned and proscribed ought to make it more dear to us. No conqueror ever yet destroyed a language without destroying root and branch the nation that spoke it. If we know nothing of the language of Carthage, it is because the Carthagenian nation was utterly exterminated. Russian and Prussian persecution have not succeeded in destroying the Polish language, and never will, although every threat and artifice are used for that purpose. Polish may be banned by Russia and Prussia; books and newspapers may not be allowed to be published in it, it may be a crime even to speak it in Posen and Warsaw; but as long as the Polish nation lasts so long will the Polish language be spoken. If the Poles are forbidden to print books in it, they will at least continue to pray to God in it, and to curse the Czar in it to the end of time.

Politicians may laugh at the idea that the Irish national cause has suffered by the neglect of our language; but it could be easily proved that this neglect has done it more harm than all the finest orations of our best patriots have done it good; for just in proportion as we adopt the manners, dress, customs, and, above all, the language of our conquerors—just in proportion do we appear to others to resign our claims to a distinct nationality.

In all ages and in all countries similarity in language was considered the great bond between peoples; and the first effort of every conqueror was to force his speech on the vanquished; when this was done resistance to his yoke generally closed. This idea is as prevalent to-day as ever it was. One proof out of the thousands that could be given will be enough, and we will give it from the great popular German national hymn—*Das Deutschen Vaterland:*—

"Was ist das Deutschen Vaterland?
So weit die deutsche Zunge klingt,
Und Gott in Himmel Lieder singt:
Das soll es sein, das soll es sein!

Here is the great national aspiration of the German race exactly portrayed; just the one that has been already partially realized through the avidity of Bismarck and the fault of Napoleon. When Alsace and Lorraine were torn from France, the Germans took care to inform the world that they had not only the right of the "strong hand" on their side, but also a moral right, inasmuch as that language of the conquered provinces was German, or at least a dialect of it. But the ideas embodied in the German national hymn go even farther than Bismarck has yet gone; for they mean the building up of a vast nationality out of all the peoples outside the present German Empire that speak the German language. Austria, Switzerland, and Russia are to be dismembered, and all that speak German are to be united under one flag. this is Bismarck's programme.

To come nearer home let us look at Wales. There is probably not a pure Welshman in existence that cannot speak his own language. A Welshman can be in every sense of the word an educated man without knowing English, for he has books, newspapers, and periodicals in his own language, and has most of the popular English educational works translated into Welsh. A hundred years ago Welsh was nearly dead; there were only a few books and no newspapers in it; *but the Welsh clergy were patriotic*, they determined that their language should not die; they preached to their flocks in it and in it only. So the Welsh have a sort of Home Rule, and we have no sort.

The neglect of our language has worked evil to Ireland in every possible way in which the question can be regarded. The most serious evil it has done is the undeniable distaste for literature which it has caused amongst our poorer classes. The Irish peasant has an instinctive dread of English books, and no wonder; for they are printed in the language of the conqueror, and he knows by sad experience that he is more likely to find something disagreeable than agreeable in them about himself and his belongings. This feeling exists in parts of the country where the old language has been dead for a century. Even Moore's Melodies are but little understood by our peasantry because they are in a language which he hates, although he may know no other. Looking at the matter merely in an economical point of view, the knowledge of English has done an immense amount of evil by encouraging emigration; for a man speaking only Irish will not be likely to go abroad. He will generally stay at home and do the best he can. It is hardly too much to say that if our people spoke no English our population would be to-day at least *two millions* more than it is!

The great question now is: can any thing be done to revive the culture of our almost dead language; the language of those who fought, and worked, and suffered most for Ireland, the language of the Seanachus Mor, Ossian, of O'Dugan, and of the Four Masters? We answer yes—emphatically yes. Have it taught in the National Schools first in all districts where it is yet spoken. This is the first step that can be taken; and this can be done within twelve months if the Irish people go about the matter in earnest. The Government will not throw any obstacle in the way; in fact they could not, for Welsh is taught in the National Schools in Wales, and Gaelic is taught or about being taught in Scotland. There might be some difficulty in getting a sufficient number of teachers at first, but in a year or two the difficulty would disappear, for there are still a million of people in the country who are acquainted with the language. The hopes of being able to earn even a small salary as an Irish teacher would soon call into existance a larger number of competent teachers than there might be employment for. Let the question be agitated at once. It will be a proper accompaniment for Home Rule, for the one never can be perfect without the other.

If we allow our native language to die we shall have committed the blackest crime that was ever recorded in the history of nations.

"What is the German Fatherland?
Wherever the German language sounds,
And sings praises to God in heaven—
That shall it be, that shall it be!

WHY THE CZAR'S YATCH STUCK AT FLUSHING.—People are still talking about the mishap to the Czar at Flushing. Flushing harbor is piloted at night by the aid of lights. When the Czar came out fires blazed in all directions. The harbor was, in fact, illuminated. It is easy to understand that a general illumination hides particular lights. The pilot, having lost his only guide, deposited the steamer safely on a mud bank. This is the reason for the accident.

DISTRESS IN CONNEMARA.

The following document has been issued from a conference of the clergy of the deanery of Clifden, held on the 19th of May:—

To parade before friend or foe the destitution of individuals or of districts is an employment humiliating alike to the people and to their clergy. But, witnessing in our daily rounds through our respective parishes the utter prostration from want of food of many of the people, we feel that we have arrived at a crisis when even modest and patient silence would degenerate into crime. We do, therefore, inform the Government again that there are several instances of as utter want throughout Connemara at present as any that have decimated the people during the years of famine. The only difference is that the calamity is not as general as then. This is the third bad successive season in the West. Distinctly we repeat that in numerous cases the condition of the people is extremely wretched. There is no such thing as credit—the previous two bad seasons put an end to that. Early last April we had a conference with the Union Poor Law Board. The Guardians, with becoming spirit, passed a solemn resolution, apprising the Government of the approach of dire distress, and asking them to adopt timely measures to prevent the ravages of the old calamity. Then, as well as now, the guardians and clergy asked employment and not alms for able-bodied and spirited people. Public works of vast importance, such as a railroad from Galway to Clifden, were ready to thier hand. The influence of the venerable name and constant solicitude of our patriotic Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. McHale, were enlisted in the same cause, but up to this the only result is promised inspection and enquiry, while hundreds of loyal people, male and female, young children and adults, are enduring the pangs of hunger. Yet in the face of all this there are professors of political economy, but practitioners in social ruin, who preach proses on loyalty and patience, and pause for a response of a hypocritical amen from a people who are moral and loyal to an extreme, if not to a fault.

Again we implore (we stoop to the attitude as we are pleading for our faithful flocks)—we implore the Government to open sources of employment to relieve, nay, to save the people. Now, a word or two to the public in explanation of this constantly recurring misery in Connemara. On the top of the slipping scale that indicates and infallibly leads to ruin may be found the active and negative dealing of Governments with the people of the west. A former paternal [?] Government directly ruined the fisheries on the West Coast by the withdrawal of the stingy, beggarly support which they derived from the State. All subsequent so-called paternal Governments have perpetuated that ruin by acquiescing in that first cause, no public works, no railroads, no facilities to reach the advantages of distant markets. Of landlords we shall take care to speak in the most moderate terms. British legislation inscribed their rights on the broadest fringes. One foreign society owned a property of vast extent, measuring within its boundaries 280 square miles, 300 miles of foreshore, and other appurtenances, and their manorial rights of amazing amount. Yet all this vast extent of territory is still almost in a state of nature—no employment, no improvement! Now, let the public diminish the most prosperous district in the empire by 280 square miles, and then they can judge what the outlying *debris*, depopulated and degraded by the crow-bar, can be worth! With few exceptions the landlords of Connemara are absentees. Thus priests and people are left to rough it during hard seasons. Mr. Mitchell Henry, M. P. and his truly amiable family, do all they can to mitigate distress by large employment and by the untiring ministrations of Divine charity. Mountain land does not improve under the depopulating curse by the thousand. Such has been the agricultural process through which many of the districts of Connemara have passed. It is a miracle of God's mercy that even a remnant of the people is found on the soil still to bear witness to the huge iniquities perpetrated by and with the sanction of a foreign Legislature. Again, we beg most respectively to impress on the Government that no other work can be so profitable and of such utility as a railroad between Galway and Clifden. We are so isolated here that every year that passes we have to record a new source of ruin to the people in consequence of the impossibility of safe transit of food from any store either in Galway or Westport, both localities being 62 miles (English) from Clifden. During the last three years no boat could leave either harbor—one year for eight weeks, another year for seven weeks, and this current year for five weeks—and thus all supplies of food were shut, and no alternative was left to the people but either to starve or to consume the few potatoes that were left to seed.

Signed,

PATRICK MCMANUS, P. P. of Clifden and Dean of Tuam.
HUBERT FENNERAN, R. C. A., Ballinakill.
JOSEPH A. MOLONEY R. C. A., Roundstone.
MATTHIAS LAVELLE, R. C. A., Carna.
MICHAEL CURRAN, C. A.
JOHN P. CONRING, C. C., Ballinakill and Boffin.
JAMES LEE, C. C., Roundstone.
THOS. BRENNAN, Clifden.
PATRICK J. SYDEN, C. C., Clifden.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

THE article (says the *Saturday Review*) on "Female Suffrage," which Mr. Goldwin Smith has written in "Macmillan's Magazine" is a weighty declaration of opinion against a party with which on other questions the writer has been, and perhaps still is, allied. Mr. Goldwin Smith still maintains in theoretrical politics the language of an advanced Liberal, although on the practical point with which he deals he is emphatically Conservative. He has been to the United States, and has seen and heard the advocates of women's rights, and thus he has been led to decide against them. We care little whether his arguments in support of this decision be good or bad, as no argument on the other side will mitigate the fact that he was induced to declare against Female suffrage by the disgust which he felt for its supporters. He has seen, and having seen he ought to know, Mrs. Woodhull and her allies, who are merely names to us, but formidable realities to him. The very moderation of his language adds force to the condemnation which he delivers. It is alleged, he says, that female influence would mitigate the violence of party politics, but he thinks that both reason and experience point to the opposite conclusion. "In the Reign of Terror," and in the revolt of the Commune, the women notoriously rivalled the men in fury and atrocity. The same was the case in the late American civil war. What has been the effect on the public life and the character of women who have thrown themselves into it in the United States can be doubted by no human being; and our experience of female agitations in this country seems to tell pretty much the same tale." The truth is, that no man of education and refinement, be his politics what they may, could help being repelled by thoroughgoing politicians of the other sex. In the United States, says Mr. Goldwin Smith, the grievance of which most is heard is the tyranical stringency of the marriage tie, which, it is alleged, gives a man property in a woman, and unduly inteferes with the freedom and genuineness of affection. "Some of the language used is more startling than this, and if reproduced might unfairly prejudice the case." Almost all English men and women would be startled at this language, and would be likely to decide the case against the side which uses it. Indeed, the impression which one gets from reading reports of speeches of those American ladies who have "thrown themselves into" politics is that the speakers are a sort of wild animals, who should be put into an island by themselves, and allowed to eat each other up. Any man who wished to join the "nappy family" on that island, might be allowed to do so.

DEAD CHILD SENT BY RAIL.—On the 14th ultimo a japanned tin box was received at Tadcaster station, with a label attached to it, and addressed to Miss Wood, William Street, Tadcaster, near Leeds. There being no such street as the above-named in Tadcaster, the box remained in the parcels office until Thursday last, when it was opened, and found to contain the dead body of a female child, wrapped in a quantity of clothing, which was discolored with blood. There was also a narrow piece of striped shirting tied around the deceased's neck. The surgeon was unable to say after the post-mortem examination whether the child was born alive or not.

Dry Goods.

English Bankrupt Stock.

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A TUMBLING AVALANCHE,

CRUSHING and CINCHING

The Whole Trade.

"The first day of the Great Bankrupt Sale, Gleeson & Fell received an ovation such as was never given to any Dry Goods House of the same dimensions in the world. The Day's Record shows $9,680 cash."

[—Morning Call, Jan. 12, 1874.]

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

First—The Palace will open for general business at 9 A. M., and close, sharp, at 5 P. M., giving our patrons a clear eight hours for making their purchases. The manipulation alone of this grand stock entails a vast amount of labor, as we are compelled to classify to economize our time as well as that of our visitors.

Second—We will not under any circumstances whatever, deviate from price. We consider such a course unjust, besides throwing away much valuable time. Our system is so well known that we need not say more on that point.

Third—There will be five parcel deliveries in the city each day, viz: 10 A. M., 12 M., 2, 4 and 6 P. M. All parcels will be delivered on the day of purchase, as every day brings its own work. An extra van has been engaged to help us through. Special arrangements have been made for the accommodation of our Oakland friends. We have made provisions that all such purchases shall be delivered promptly at their respective addresses in Oakland, thereby saving the purchasers any inconveniences attached to the deliveries at the boat.

Fourth—All parcels sent free within one hundred miles of the city.

Fifth—We pledge ourselve to see that all attention be paid to visitors, be they rich or poor. We trust our patrons will help us in this matter, as one of the firm or the Superintendent will be constantly on the floor to record any complaint and testify any misunderstandings that may arise through the pressure of business.

INSTRUCTIONS TO VISITORS.

Parties arriving by boat will get into the Central Cars, ask the conductor to stop at Sixth and Market, one minute's walk from the Palace. All the city cars run within from one to five minutes' walk of the Palace. Ask for the nearest point to Fifth and Market.

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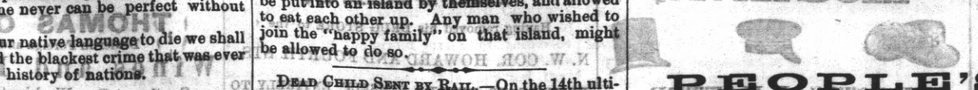
THE GRAND SALE

COMMENCED LAST THURSDAY.

GLEESON & FELL,



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PAUL M. BRENAN,

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LATE OF PHILADELPHIA, THE FOUNTAIN HEAD of all medical science in this country, who has spent the last thirteen years in travelling through all the principal cities in Europe and the United States, giving lectures and treating some of the most complicated and long-standing diseases, has now permanently located himself in San Francisco, at

127 Montgomery Street

Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black-board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the Press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest, have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentleman separately.

Office, 127 Montgomery street opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Office Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 5; in the evenings, 6 to 8.

Correspondence will be promptly answered, and a list of printed questions forwarded to patients in any part of the United States, and by the answers DR. BRENAN can tell the disease almost as readily as by seeing the patient. Post Office Box 291. aug23-1y

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OCULIST, AURIST, CATARRH, THROAT, AND LUNG PHYSICIAN

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Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.

Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my3-tf

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To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.

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PRISON LIFE.

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Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco. jy4-tf

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No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies from the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low as any other House in the trade. ☞ Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large assortment of nuts

REMINISCENCES OF A PROFESSIONAL REPORTER.

(Written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.)

BY P. J. MOLONE.

THE life of a professional reporter—like every other life—has its sunlight and its shadows; rather more, however, of shadow than of sunlight; for if there is a profession or calling over the office door of which should be written the legend which Dante puts over the gates of his Infernes:

"All hope abandon, ye who enter here,"

it is that of the professional reporter.

We reporters are often accused of making other men, but never making ourselves—I mean financially. And it is a fact that we sometimes make very great men out of very poor timber. I, myself, during an active professional life of more than a quarter of a century have witnessed many such creations, and have assisted in some of them. With our experience then, is it any wonder that we come to be believers in the doctrine of Carlyle, that "no man is a hero to his valet," that "distance lends enchantment to the view," and that the nearer you approach some great men the smaller they become."

But though our life is one of drudgery still we have our compensations. The consciousness of possessing the power to make or mar others, goes a great way to compensate us for the want of opportunity to make ourselves. You know the love of power is one of "the devils" inherent in human nature, and the greatest power of modern days is in the hands of those who wield the press. Hence there is a fascination connected with our calling that, having once tasted, men always hanker after. It is rarely that a person who gets into the groove of reportorial or newspaper life ever leaves it. And this though it offers but moderate remuneration, a life of toil and little chance of preferment. Once in awhile a man like Chas. Dickens, Thos. Noon Talfourd or J. Ross Browne, works out of it to a higher plane in law or literature; but they are the exceptions not the rule.

My earliest experience in professional reporting dates back to about 1843; the time of the Irish repeal agitation. I well remember O'Connell when he was "the uncrowned Monarch" of the Emerald Isle. The reader will wonder, perhaps, when I say that my early experience of O'Connell led me to suspect that he was scarcely half an Irishman! That he was too *Catholic* to be *National*, and cared more to obtain privilege for ecclesiasticism than he did to obtain liberty for the people. That he had too much reverence for old age and "constituted authority" to strive honestly for Irish Nationality. That he belonged to that active, arbitrary and unscrupulous school of "conservatism" which hates nothing so thoroughly as it hates the great French Revolution of 1789, and the salutary lesson which that revolution has taught to tyrants.

All this, however, is beside my subject, and, of course, has little interest for American readers. If old "Dan" was a great "conservative" he was also a great man and a great wag. He can hardly be blamed for his "conservatism." He came by it honestly. He saw the excesses of the first French Revolution, and was bred in a school that has never yet learned to make allowance for the centuries of tyranny and oppression which produced those excesses. O'Connell used to tell an anecdote illustrative, perhaps, of the sources of his own "conservatism." He used to say that when he brought his young son Maurice, and placed him at the Jesuit school of Clongoes-Wood he observed there was a dirt-spot behind the young gentleman's ear, and six months after when he called to see the boy, the same dirt-spot was there yet. He often told this anecdote as illustrating the conservatism of the Jesuit fathers, without being, perhaps, aware that the cap fitted himself as well as it did them.

When he first entered the English Parliament in 1830, like most young Parliamentarians he conceived himself injured or slighted by the reporters, and on more than one occasion he made a fierce attack on them. The reporters, however, have a way of getting even with persons of that sort. In this instance they "let him severely alone,"—never reported a word that he said, or took the least notice of his presence in the House for more than a year.

Nothing so annoys great men, or those who are great in their own estimation as to be "severely let alone" by the reporters. There is more than one great man who possesses the peculiar weakness of George Francis Train, and the reporters know it. In this instance O'Connell had to make an ample apology to the reporters, and then he got as fair a show in their columns as anybody else. And he never afterwards forgot the lesson.

Reporters are sometimes accused of being partial, but it is generally to those who are worthy of being reported. Orators who talk much and say little are not favorites with reporters. Besides newspapers can put their space to better use than filling it with mere *verbiage* and *chaff*. Nothing annoys a reporter so much as a turgid speaker; because although the reporter may get every word he utters down in his note-book, when he comes to make a transcript, if the speaker has not made sense the reporter has difficulty to make head or tail of his notes. Such speeches have to be "reconstructed," and are often more the production of the reporter's brain than that of the orator. Orators who speak with *clearness* and *force*, —who have an idea and can translate it into words—rarely ever have any fault to find with a reporter who knows his business. For the other sort of orators, the turgid sort, they owe a debt of gratitude to the reporters which they ought to acknowledge, but rarely ever do. If the reporter's bantling is a handsome comely-looking baby, they are entirely willing to father it, notwithstanding its illegitimacy; but if the reporter shows them a dangerotype of their own offspring they too frequently try to father it on the reporter.

Luckless reporter! What, in such cases, is he to do? He has, perhaps, but a limited space allowed him in the paper. His readers won't thank him it he fills it with nonsensical drivel. If he don't put in the speech of "the honorable member from Buncombe," he will be accused of "partiality," and may have to stand a question of privilege. The best thing he can do is to "reconstruct" the speech—to "boil it down" a hundred, and improve it five hundred per cent, and "put it in." And thus it is that 'necessity'—which is said to be 'the mother of invention'—often compels the reporter to make great men out of very ordinary material. I have in my mind at present some notable instances of this kind. During the War-excitement a noted San Francisco politician, and a chronic office seeker, but not gifted with what Kossuth calls "the dangerous gift of thought" —made a very common place "talk" on a certain occasion, and the reporter feeling friendly to the man and the subject elaborated it into an elegant speech. Sometime afterwards the reporter was in Washington city, and the San Francisco orator was there also—the latter seeking from Judge Chase, who was then at the head of the treasury department, the office of Collector of the Port of San Francisco. Chase asked the reporter what he thought of so and so for the collectorship. The reporter gave an honest opinion of the mental calibre of the would-be Collector. The Judge quietly rose, went to a pile of pamphlets and taking out the identical speech that the reporter had himself made—said "I think you must be mistaken, sir, here is a very able speech of his on the war, which shows him to be both a patriot and a man of brains!', You may judge of the reporter's surprise when that "chicken came home to roost."

It is true that reporters sometimes fail to do justice to able speakers. The mere mechanical ability to take notes is the smallest part of a good reporter's qualifications. No reporter who is himself incapable of making a speech is fit to report one. And for this reason, because he is incapable of putting himself *en rapport*, so to speak, with the orator. To do his work properly he must catch the inspiration of the orator. It is said that Pope's Homer is an improvement upon the original, but how many have attempted a translation of that great epic, the *Iliad*, and have fallen infinitely below the original? The authority is the same; but the reporters—the translators—are not. So it is in reporting speeches—you must catch the very tone and temper of your orator to do him justice.

The late Edward Tompkins of Alameda had a very correct estimate of the qualifications of a professional reporter. I was very much struck with a remark made by him on a certain occasion. Four years ago in the State Senate he made a very masterly speech upon the continuation of the appropriation for the State Geological Survey. It is rarely ever that speeches in a legislative body make votes—but his did. Indeed the measure had but few friends in the Senate before his speech, and few or no enemies after. It carried the Senate fairly off its feet. Tompkins was an able and a very sensitive man—I mean he was sensitive to being correctly or incorrectly reported. There was an individuality about the man—as there is about all original thinkers—that could not be preserved save by a literally accurate and verbatim report. He was one of the few men who would do to report just as he spoke—who did not need "reconstruction." It needed scholarship too, and extensive information to report him correctly, for Tompkins was a scholar and a well-read man. Grim old Samuel Johnson says somewhere that "knowledge is of two kinds—that which we know, and that which we know where to find."

If an orator uses a quotation, say from the classics, and the reporter doesn't either "know it or know where to find it" what is he going to do? It is true he may get it from the speaker; but if, as sometimes happens, the reporter is too proud to confess his own ignorance by asking for it, he is in a very bad fix. That is about what happened in Tompkins' case; his speech necessarily abounded in geological terms which the young man who reported it for the leading paper at the Capital "didn't either know or know where to find." If a person is too ignorant to teach he ought'nt to be too proud to learn. But my nameless young friend was, and Tompkins became a martyr in consequence. I was in the Senate Chamber early next morning, and slyly watched the play of the Senator's coutenance when he came in and sat down to read the report of his speech. It would be impossible to describe in words the shades that flitted athwart his countenance as he sat there and read. Amusement, chagrin, surprise, astonishment, contempt and disgust were all depicted there. At last, rising up slowly, and holding the paper out contemptuously at arms' length between his thumb and forefinger, he stalked up the aisle to my desk and broke out: M——, isn't this too bad, the way I'm reported in this paper? I don't object to being misreported once in a while, or even not to be reported at all, but I do object to *being passed through* A FLATTING MILL. And the poor Senator certainly had been "passed through a flatting mill," and the life taken out of what was one of the finest speeches I ever had the pleasure of listening to.

The habits of public men in the construction of their speeches are very different. Some get their minds full of a subject and, without committing a word to paper, find words to express their thoughts when they get on their feet. Senator Douglas and Tom Benton were men of this sort. Others, again, carefully put every word to paper, and read their speeches from manuscript or from printed slips." Mr. Seward was one of this kind. Others employ stenographic amanuenses—dictate their speeches to them in the quiet of the study—then get them to make a transcript into long-hand; read it over a few times, and then speak, as it were, extempore. This was the habit of John C. Calhoun. It was also the habit of Lord Macauly. Among the Parliamentary reporters of London there used to be a tradition of Macauly's first appearance in the House of Commons. He was after delivering a two or three hours' speech, apparently extempore. One of the reporters of the *Times*—knowing from the manner of its delivery that it was every word committed to memory—for we "old stagers" can't be deceived in this respect—went to Macauly and told him that his reportorial ability could not do justice to the speech, and that in justice to himself he ought to furnish the newspaper with the manuscript. The great historian at first denied his ability to recall the speech—in fact pretended that it was entirely extempore; but on going to the *Times* office, the reporters found the manuscript there, and no speech that a schoolboy ever delivered from Enfield's speaker had been more thoroughly thumbed over than had the great man's manuscript.

(To be Continued.)

[From the Commercial Herald.

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, July 9th.]

WHEAT—Our receipts for the past twelve months were 7,829,821 ctls, exclusive of Flour; in 1873, 10,780,595 ctls. Our exports for twelve months in grain were 7,273,241 ctls against 1873 of 9,822,689 ctls, and, although the figures are less in quantity, yet, by reason of higher prices, $1,000,000 more accrued to the producer. During the past harvest year, the fluctuations in the price of Wheat and in the rate of freight were large. The new season opened a year ago with Wheat at $1 60@1 70 ₩ ctl, and freights ruled at £4 17s 6d for Liverpool; before the close of July, Wheat had advanced to $1 80, and freights declined to £4 10s. During August Wheat steadily advanced, reaching $2 15 before September, while freights dropped to £3 10s. Prices ranged from $2 15@2 35 in September, and freights from £3 10s to £3 2s 6d. In October and November, Wheat was lower in consequence of the financial disturbances in the East, which caused a decline of 10@15c ₩ ctl from the highest rates paid in the previous month, while freights remained at £3 5s@£3. The highest prices of the season were paid in December, large quantities of Wheat having been sold at $2 30@2 40 ₩ ctl; freights also advanced, and closed firm at £3 15s at the end of the year. Even higher freight rates were paid in January, and a number of vessels obtained £4 and over, while Wheat declined to $2 25. During February the decline in Wheat continued steadily, closing at $1 90, and freights remained steady at £4. In March and April prices varied between $1 80@2, and freights declined gradually to £3 5s. The month of May brought a firmer feeling in freight rates, charters having been effected at £3 15s, while Wheat ruled at $1 90@1 95. During June freights further advanced to £4, Wheat prices declining gradually to $1 65@1 70 after the first parcels of the new crop made their appearance. The arrivals of new Wheat the present season are now steadily increasing. The transactions for the current month embrace the following: 2,000 sks prime old, $1 77½@1 80; 2,500 sks fair old, $1 67½@1 70; 15,000 sks new club, $1 65@1 67½. The market for new closing rather quiet at $1 62½@1 65. The latest Liverpool quotation is for average, 12s 2d@12s 4d; club, 12s 5d@12s 10d.

BARLEY—The stock of old in first and second hands is variously estimated at 50,000 to 75,000 sacks, being no more than will be required for this season's malting. New Feed is arriving in moderate quantities. Prices are too low for farmers to hurry it to market during harvesting. The transactions for the first week in July sum up as follows: 1,000 sacks old Brewing, $1 75; 1,400 do at Vallejo, $1 35, equal to $1 57½ delivered; 1,250 sks old Brewing, $1 67½. Of new crop 800 sks sold at $1 10; 2,525 in lots $1 07½; 800 sks very choice new, $1 12½. Closing rates for new, $1 05@1 10; old, $1 60@1 75 ₩ ctl.

BARLEY MALT—Our shipments East by rail since Jan. 1st, 20,000 ctls. Present price, $2 75.

OATS—The Oregon supply is free and the stock liberal. The Oriflamme from Portland is at hand with 2,600 sks. Present price of Oregon, $1 60@1 65; Californian, $1 50@1 70 ₩ ctl.

CORN—The stock is light; 350 sks mixed White and Yellow sold private, quotable at $1 95. Prime Yellow is held at $2 ₩ ctl.

S. VAN PRAAG,
Dealer in Imported
Cigars and Tobacco,
No. 30 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Opposite Lick House, San Francisco.
CIGARS BY BOX AT JOBBING RATES.
je 13 tf

GETZ BRO'S & CO.
Commission Merchants,
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Dealers in Provisions
513 Front-street, Near Washington,
San Francisco.
Sole Agent for the Alvarado Salt Works.
jy 4th tf

BICLEY BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, etc.,
Northeast Corner Clay and Davis Sts.,
San Francisco. jy 4th tf

JOHN KENNY,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
WINES AND LIQUORS,
No 515 Front-street, bet. Washington and Jackson, San Francisco.
California Wines Bottled by WHITE MEN Only.

WARDE, GILLERAN & CO.
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
Brandies, Wines and Liquors,
303 BATTERY STREET,
NEAR CORNER SACRAMENTO,
San Francisco.
PURE KENTUCKY WHISKIES A SPECIALTY.
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John D. Lost, San Francisco. H. S. Crocker, Sacramento.
H. S. CROCKER & CO.
IMPORTING STATIONERS,
Printers and Lithographers,
CORNER SACRAMENTO AND SANSOME STREETS,
San Francisco.
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McGANN,

PRACTICAL HATTER,
No 25 Third Street,
Between Market and Mission Streets.
MR. McGANN RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO his old Friends, and the Public generally, that he has recently returned from the East, with a Large Stock of Hats and Caps suitable for all seasons, which he offers for sale at very reasonable prices.
Don't forget the number,
25 Third Street.
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J. DUNNE,
Horse Shoer and Wagon
MANUFACTURER,
817 Market St., bet. Fourth and Fifth, San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horse-shoeing promptly attended to.

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall,
San Francisco.
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"Fredericksburg"
ENTRACHT SALOON,
545 California Street.
SCHRAMM & SCHNABEL, - Proprietors.
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MOUNTAIN & RAYE,
—DEALERS IN—
CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES,
—AND—
Curtain Materials.
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.
No. 718 MARKET STREET,
A few doors west of Kearny.....SAN FRANCISCO.
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IMPORTATION DIRECT.
M. SHORT,
PIONEER TAILOR,
Commercial Street - - - Corner of Leidesdorff.
☞ The FINEST GOODS ever introduced into this market, including
MELTONS, CAMBRIDGE,
CHEVIOTS, NAPIER,
OXFORD, WITNEYS,
RAGLANS, WEST TWILLS,
Etc....Etc....Etc.
....ALSO....
A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.
Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.
An inspection of
THIS SPLENDID STOCK
Is respectfully invited. A perfect fit guaranteed.
Remember my Prices to Order are—
Pants.....$ 6 00
Business Suits.....25 00
Beaver Suits.....35 00
Finest French Beaver Suits.....50 00
M. SHORT,
527 Commercial St.....San Francisco.
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A Reliable Shoe Store.

THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE.
Having been started one year by M. F. WALSH Proprietor, and by square dealings and strict attention to his business, he is now enabled to sell good work at lower prices than any other store in the city.
M. F. WALSH has to apologise to his numerous patrons that could not get waited on heretofore, that having enlarged his stock and premises, with extra salesmen he is now confident that the public will save time and money by purchasing at the WINDSOR BOOT and SHOE STORE,
905½ MARKET ST., bet. 5th and 6th. Custom Work and Repairing Promptly Attended to.
M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.
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WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.
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Z. E. CUNNINGHAM. G. W. PARKER.
CUNNINGHAM & PARKER,
BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.
JOBBING of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.
Nos. 654, 656 & 658 Howard st., near Third, San Francisco
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SAN RAFAEL
Livery and Sale Stables,
FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.
M. GILLIGAN, - - Proprietor.
Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms.
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FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES
For Hire.
Richard Dowling.....Proprietor
Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.
No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco.
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Horse Shoers,
NO. 6 EVERETT STREET,
Near Third Street.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
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DR. PRING,
Having removed his DRUG STORE to the
N. W. COR. HOWARD AND FOURTH STS.,
INTENDS TO DEVOTE HIMSELF ENTIRELY TO the business, consequently has given up practice.
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South Park Market,
432 THIRD STREET,
Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.
LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,
Lard, Sausage, Poultry, Game and Fish.
ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.
JAMES DALY. M. WARD.
DALY & WARD,
IMPORTERS OF
Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
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—DEALER IN—
Wines and Liquors.
—AGENT FOR—
Hibernia Brewery.
468 SEVENTH STREET,
Between Broadway and Washington street,
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BALL and RACKET COURT,
846 HOWARD STREET
Between Fourth and Fifth.....SAN FRANCISCO
Fine WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
THOMAS KELLY.....Proprietor
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MARIPOSA STORE.
CHRIS. KERRINS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Wines, Liquors,
—AND—
CIGARS,
No. 1419 Folsom Street,
Goods Delivered Free. SAN FRANCISCO.

P. J. TANNIAN,
24 THIRD STREET
Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisky, Old Martel and Sazerac Brandies, Pure Old Scotch and Irish Whiskeys. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum.
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THOMAS O'NEIL,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.
Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brandies and Diamond O. K. Whisky.
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J. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.
Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
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Above Montgomery, next to the California Market
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